The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 1. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1889. NO. 24.

THE ITEM

is sent only to paid-in-advance subscribers, and paper discontinued at expiration of time for which it is paid. Sample copies free.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,

—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—

☞Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. SWOPE,

—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—

All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.

☞Office on Main street.

J. R. SIMPSON,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,

IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.

☞Call at office, or send for circulars.

W. H. & J. S. WOODS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

No. 327 Penn Street. Opposite First National Bank.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

C. W. MATTERN.

PAINTING AND PAPER-HANGING.

Am prepared to do painting, graining, glazing, paper-hanging, etc., in either town or country. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Residence on Railroad street. Drop me a postal.

J. P. WILSON,

—DEALER IN—

ANTHRACITE, BITUMINOUS, & CANNEL COAL, & CONNELLSVILLE CRUSHED COKE.

☞All orders promptly filled at the lowest prices possible.

S. P. STUBBS,

—CARPET WEAVER.—

and dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.

Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

MISS MATTIE ROBLEY,

—DRESSMAKER.—

All kinds of Plain and Fancy Sewing done at short notice. Aim to please customers.

☞Give me a call.

DR. J. C. YODER,

—DENTIST.—

Office opposite Leister's Drug Store.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

GEORGE T. NUMER,

FASHIONABLE BARBER

—AND—

HAIR - DRESSER.

Shop on Main Street, opposite B. O'Connor & Son's store.

☞Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

ANTHRACITE

COAL!

I WILL fill orders for Anthracite Coal, delivered off the car, until a change of price at the mines, at the following prices:

Nut,	(Net Tons)	**$4.40**
Stove,	" "	**$4.40**
No. 4,	" "	**$4.65**

Leave your orders at the office.

Main Street——Near Depot.

M. L. REX.

?

Mamma, is the sky a curtain, hiding heaven from our sight; and the moon and sun but windows, made to give the angels light? Are the stars bright flashing diamonds, shining from God's hand afar, and the clouds but veils of vapor, dropped from heaven floating there? If the sun's a window, mamma, don't the angels throu' it peep, ere it kisses earth at watching o'er us while we sleep? Is the rainbow just a ribbon, girding heaven and earth about, or a railing made of roses so the angels won't fall out? Is the shining in the treetops songs of praise some angels sing, and the snowy flames of Winter feathers falling from their wings? Are the dewdrops brightly shining in the early morning hours, kiss-spots left by elves and fairies, where they slept among the flowers? Is the lightning rockets, flying when the Prince of Glory comes;

And the thunder but the rattle of the baby angels' drums? ? ? ?

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

"The bridge broken? How provoking!"

And Barbara Lynn leaned from the carriage window to speak to the brown-faced boy who had volunteered the above piece of distasteful information.

"Yes, ma'am: the freshet carried the timbers clean away day before yesterday."

"But how are we to get across? We are going to visit Miss Stapleton at Stapleton Park."

"They keep a ferryman there, ma'am, with a little boat. He'll take you across: and if you'll drive around by Uncle Ezra's, he'll send your trunks by the mountain road."

"Very well, Driver, follow the boy's directions."

Close under the green sweep of a clump of water willows lay a little boat fastened by a rope to the upright post which alone remained of the destroyed bridge, and tenanted by one in a picturesque straw hat whose broad brim shadowed his face altogether.

"He's reading, I declare, instead of minding his business and looking out for passengers. A literary ferryman!" sneered Edna Carson.

Miss Barbara made no verbal comment, but walked resolutely down the landing and aroused the absorbed boatman from his studies with the point of her parasol.

"Bring your boat around," she said, sharply, "we want to cross the river. Be quick."

The boatman pushed back his broad-brimmed straw hat with a look, half puzzled, half amused, that made Barbara Lynn turn towards her companion with the petulant words:

"I believe he's an idiot!"

"Where do you wish to go, ladies?" asked the man, when they had safely bestowed their multifarious flounces upon seats at the smallest of the accommodations.

"To Stapleton Park landing."

As the oars flashed through the bright, tideless water Edna Carson drew a deep sigh of relief.

"Well, we shall be there soon, I hope. If you had only written, Barbara, Miss Stapleton would have sent some one to meet us—perhaps that astonishing brother of hers."

"Yes," said Barbara, curling her lip; "and a nice first appearance we should have made, tired and dusty, with our dresses all crumpled and our hair uncurled! No—I choose to meet Harry Stapleton *en grande toilette*, when I do meet him. Everything depends on first impressions, you know."

Edna put up her little hand to hide a yawn.

"And you really mean to captivate him?"

"I mean to try."

"How do you know that he will make a good husband?"

"What difference does that make He's rich!"

The boatman stepped ashore, and, doffing his hat, pointed to a superb gray stone mansion whose gables and mullions gleamed through the groups of trees just beyond saying:

"There is Stapleton, ladies—you will have no difficulty in finding it."

Barbara tossed a piece of silver to him.

"See that our trunks are sent up as soon as they arrive," she said, loftily.

"And now, girls, get ready for dinner as soon as you can!" said Miss Stapleton, as she ushered her visitors into a dainty little dressing-room all panelled in oak and gold-green, with curtains of pale green silk, and mirrors that reached from ceiling to floor. "I have a delightful party of guests staying here, and I want you both to look as lovely as possible. Remember our old school compact, Barbara—you are to captivate Harry!"

Barbara did look lovely as she entered the drawing-room, where lights, and flowers, and delicious perfumes made a sort of fairy land. She was dressed in rose-colored tulle, caught up with bouquets of moss rosebuds, and a branch of trailing roses and buds fastened in her glossy brown curls as carelessly as if it had fallen from the vine, Edna was pretty, too, in her white muslin and lilies—but Edna's beauty was to Barbara's as twilight to sunshine—pearl to the imperial diamond. Anna Stapleton's eyes brightened with a sort of admiring pride as she came forward, leaning on a gentleman's arm, to greet her guest.

"Miss Lynn—my brother, Mr. Stapleton!"

And Barbara's cheeks blazed into scarlet fire, as in the calm glance of the gentleman bowing before her she recognized the dark blue eyes that had beamed so quizzically beneath the shadow of the ferryman's straw hat. She was literally struck dumb—she could not have spoken to save her life, but Harry Stapleton was less embarrassed.

"We have met before," he said, with a half smile. "It was my first appearance in the role of ferryman. I hope it gave satisfaction. Everything depends on first appearances, you know. Pardon me for not disclosing my name, Miss Lynn, but your orders were too imperatively given for me to disobey!"

He stopped abruptly, for Barbara overcome with shame and mortification, had fainted away in his sister's arms.

And then and there ended all her hopes of ever becoming the lady of Stapleton Park. Alas! what radiant visions "a little mistake" will sometimes overthrow!

PASS IT ALONG

I asked her what paper she preferred,
And warmly kissed her cheek,
Then pressed her for her heart's reply—
"Say, darling, can't you speak?"

She moved a little closer then,
And answered: "Lovely Sir,
The one of all that suits me most
Is the Wayland Register."
—*Wayland Register.*

Just kiss her on the other cheek,
See what she thinks of that;
Then press her for her answer,
And she'll say, "The Democrat."
—*Livingston Democrat.*

Just kiss her on the mouth, and see
If she shows you surprise;
She'll kiss you back again, and say:
"The Dalton Enterprise."
—*Dalton Enterprise.*

What nonsense 'tis! Give us a rest!
Don't you say so, kind reader?
When you caress, hug her to your breast,
And she'll gladly cry, "The Leader."
—*Bolivar Leader.*

In Harrisburg, to hug your girl
'Till she gasps, shows your no clam;
When she gets her breath, she'll love you to death
And hurrah for the Telegram.
—*Harrisburg Telegram.*

There are no flies on the Lewistown girls,
But they will seek revengeful redress,
If you attempt to monopolize their lips
Without an occasional Free Press.
—*Lewistown Free Press*

A beauty she is, and smart as a whip—
A good judge, this Philipsburg gal;
Among all the papers she reads right along,
She prefers The Daily Journal.
—*Philipsburg Journal.*

Mapleton girls are not so rash,
To jilt the beaux that like 'em;
And when you ask for all the news,
They hand you the MAPLETON ITEM.

A DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST.

What the President of Judea Wrote to the Roman Senate.

This was found in an ancient manuscript, sent by Publius Lentulus, President of Judea, to the Roman Senate:

"There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem Him as a prophet, but His followers adore Him as the immediate offspring of God. He is endowed with such unparallel virtues as to be able to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every sort of disease with a word or touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped, his aspect amiable and reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling in general curls below the ears, agreeably touching on his shoulders and parting on the crown of his head like the head-dress of the sect called Nazarites. His forehead is smooth and his cheeks without a spot, save that of a lovely red. His nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry; his beard is thick and suited to the hair of his head, reaching a little below his chin and parted in the middle like a fork. His eyes are bright, clear, and serene. He rebukes with majesty and counsels with persuasive language, his whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has ever seen him laugh, but all Judea has frequently beheld him weep, and so persuasive are his tears that the multitudes are unable to restrain their tears from mingling with his. He is very modest, temperate, and wise. Whatever this phenomenon may be in the end he now seems to be a man of strange beauty and divine perfection, in every way surpassing the children of men."

—For a mild cathartic and efficient tonic, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted.

JUST A HINT TO BOYS.

I stood in a store, the other day when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yaas."

"Good at figures?"

"Yaas."

"Know the city well?"

"Yaas."

"That will do—I don't want you," said the merchant.

"But," I said, when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Because he hasn't learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month.

What could I say to that? He had fallen into a bad habit, young as he was, which turned him away from the first position he had applied for.

"LETS."

A bright Boston woman who abounds in laconic wisdom not only asserts the possibility of happy and ideal marriage but "lets" us into the secrets of it in these crisp hints:

Let each consult the other's feelings.

Let each realize the fact that they are one.

Let the husband frequent his home, not the club.

Let his "having to see a man" wait till next day.

Let his latch key gather unto itself rust from disuse.

Let him speak to his wife and not yell "Say!" at her.

Let him be as courteous after marriage as before.

Let him confide in his wife; their interest is equal.

Let him assist her in beautifying the home.

Let him appreciate her as his best partner.

Let her her not worry him with petty troubles.

Let her not narrate Mrs. Next Door's gossip.

Let her not fret because Mrs. Neighbor has a sealskin.

Let her make home more pleasant than the club.

Let her dress as tastefully for him as strangers.

Let her sympathize with him in business cares.

Let her home mean love and rest, not noise and strife.

Let her meet him with a kiss, not a frown.

—Thousands walk the earth today who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timley use of Downs' Elixir.

—The tobacco crop for 1889 in this state is pronounced one of the best grown for some years, both as regards quality and yield, the growth being remarkable, owing to the favorable season and a rare degree of perfection in the leaf. The worms did not do any injury to speak of this season. The crop has been housed in excellent condition.

—Now is the time, for those who desire the ornaments of flowers and plants during the winter season, to repot and start their plants and vines. They make a great addition to the living room when the snow lies on the ground, and the chilling blasts of winter are howling around. It makes home attractive to the boys and girls, and they are less apt to spend their evenings elsewhere.

"SUNSET" COX DEAD.

Death of the Well-Known New York Congressman.

A Sketch of His Long and Eventful Public Career.

SAMUEL SULLIVAN COX.

Congressman S. S. Cox died about half-past 8 o'clock in the evening at his home, No. 13 East Twelfth street, New York city, from peritonitis. His wife, Dr. Lockwood and a few friends were at his bedside. He was conscious almost to the end. During the day he recognized his wife, some of his friends and an old colored servant who came on from Washington to see him.

Only a few days before, Mr. Cox was preparing a speech on the new States, embodying his recent observations in the West, for delivery before the Judge Steckler Association, a Democratic club in Second avenue, New York city. The title of his lecture was "The Wonderland." The members of the society met at their rooms, and sat about in gloomy groups reading with anxiety the frequent bulletins from Twelfth street, and at length the news came that their friend had gone to the Wonderland of which he could tell them nothing.

There were many callers at the house during the day, and telegrams were received from the Turkish Minister and other well-known men. Among the friends who called were: General Fitz-John Porter, George Francis Train, Congressman John J. O'Neil, of St. Louis; ex-Judge Charles P. Daly, James M. Seymour, United States Marshal McMahon, General Roger A. Pryor and John T. Agnew. Mrs. Cox's brother, E. B. Buckingham, of Zanesville, Ohio, arrived in the afternoon, as also did her sister, Mrs. Hardenburg.

About two years ago Mr. Cox had a serious illness from which it was not thought he could recover, and the recollection of his wonderful rally at that time, after the physicians had pronounced his case hopeless, caused his friends to cherish the hope that the same thing might happen again. Almost his last words were in regard to the new States of the great West, and plans which he had formed for advocating the admission of New Mexico and Wyoming at the next session of Congress.

A change which told of the approaching end took place early in the day, and in spite of his cheerfulness and a brave effort to hold on to life, he sunk gradually, and even at five o'clock the doctors thought death so imminent that members of the household were summoned to the bedside.

Sketch of His Career.

Samuel Sullivan Cox, better known as "Sunset" Cox, was born in Zanesville, Ohio, September 30, 1824. His father, Ezekiel Taylor Cox, was a leading politician of Ohio and a member of the State Senate in 1832-33. The mother of S. S. Cox was a daughter of Samuel Sullivan, who was Treasurer of Ohio in 1818, and had a high reputation for probity.

Mr. Cox attended the Ohio University at Athens, but subsequently became a student of Brown University, Rhode Island, where he graduated with honor in the class of 1846. He adopted the profession of law, and after being admitted practised many years successfully. He then made a trip to Europe, and on his return published a very readable and popular book on travels, entitled "The Buckeye Abroad."

In 1853 Mr. Cox became owner and editor of the Columbus (Ohio) *Statesman*, the Democratic organ of the State. In 1855 President Pierce tendered Mr. Cox the position of Secretary of Legation to England, but he was not able to accept the honor. Subsequently, however, he accepted the secretaryship of the Legation to Peru. On his resignation and return to Ohio, Mr. Cox was elected from the Columbus district to Congress, his Congressional term commencing on the same day as Buchanan's Presidential term. He was thrice re-elected, serving continuously from 1857 to 1865, or throughout the memorable years of the administrations of James Buchanan and Abraham Lincoln. In 1863, on the assembling of the Thirty-eight Congress, Mr. Cox was the caucus nominee of the Democrats for Speaker against Mr. Colfax.

Upon the expiration of the Thirty-eighth Congress in 1865, Mr. Cox removed to the city of New York, where he afterward resided. He published that year, under the title of "Eight Years in Congress," a book of his experiences and observations while a member of the House. In 1868 Mr. Cox was again put into the field for Congress, this time by the Democracy of his adopted home, and was elected. Before the assembling of Congress he again visited the Old World, touring through Spain and other parts of Southern Europe and Northern Africa. On his homeward trip he tarried long enough in England to write an interesting book of his travels, which he published in London. It was entitled "A Search for Winter Sunbeams," and has had an extensive circulation in this country.

In 1870 Mr. Cox was re-elected, over Horace Greeley, who was the Republican candidate. In 1872 he received the nomination from the Democratic State Convention for Congressman-at-large, and led the balance of the Democratic State ticket. The majority against Mr. Cox was 15,000 less than the majorities against Greeley for President and Kernan for Governor. The death of Congressman James Brooks occurring the following spring, Mr. Cox was nominated and elected to fill the vacancy. He has been again and again elected; once with only forty-one votes against him.

Mr. Cox was a candidate for Speaker to fill the term left vacant by the death of Mr. Kerr. He was subsequently beaten in caucus by Mr. Randall, though coming within a dozen votes of success.

On the 25th of March, 1885, President Cleveland nominated Mr. Cox to succeed General Lew Wallace as Minister to Turkey. This post he resigned and was elected to the Forty-ninth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Joseph Pulitzer, and was re-elected to the Fiftieth Congress. His best known book, "Why We Laugh," is an analytical description of American humor. In the summer of 1882 Mr. Cox visited Sweden, Norway, Russia, Turkey and Greece. The volume describing this trip he called "Arctic Sunbeams, or From Broadway to the Bosphorus by Way of the North Cape." In May, 1885, he published a semi-historical and semi-biographical work entitled "Three Decades of Federal Legislation."

He received the name of "Sunset" soon after he had become editor of the Ohio (Columbus) *Statesman*, thirty-two years ago. He wrote for his paper a highly sophomosical account of a fine sunset he had witnessed, which was so rudely commented upon and ridiculed that he was dubbed Sunset Cox, and he never got rid of the soubriquet, though very few persons who use it have any idea of its origin.

THE WHITECHAPEL FIEND.

Another Feminine Victim of "Jack the Ripper" in London.

At 5:30 the other morning a policeman found the body of a woman lying in a corner of a railway arch spanning Cable street in Whitechapel, London. Examination of the body showed that the head and limbs had been cut off and carried away and the stomach ripped open, leaving the bowels lying upon the ground. The police authorities immediately placed a cordon of officers around the spot, but no arrests were made. A policeman passed the place where the body was found every fifteen minutes throughout the night, and saw nothing to arouse his suspicions.

Physcicians who examined the body believe that the murder occupied nearly an hour, and it is surmised that the murderer carried the head and limbs away in a bag. The murder is the most horrible of the whole Whitechapel series. The dissection of the body showed that the perpetrator possessed considerable surgical skill.

The murdered woman was about thirty years of age, and was evidently addicted to successive use of spirituous liquors. Her clothing was shabby. As yet she has not been identified. The murder created tremendous excitement, and a large crowd of agitated humanity surrounded the morgue, whither the body was taken.

Further examination revealed the fact that there was no blood on the ground where the body was found, nor was there any indication of a struggle. This confirms the general belief that the woman was murdered in a house and her body taken to the spot where it was discovered. Experts are of the opinion that the woman was killed two days previous to the discovery of the body.

Three sailors, subsequent to the finding of the corpse, were found sleeping in the adjoining arch. They were arrested, but convinced the police that they had neither seen nor heard anything of the murder or the body lying near them, and were discharged.

The generally accepted list of the Whitechapel fiend's victims up to date is as follows:

1. Unknown woman, past middle age, Whitechapel outcast, found dead in October, 1887, with body horribly mutilated. Little attention paid to the case.
2. Martha Turner, found August 7, 1888, stabbed in thirty places, probably with a bayonet.
3. Polly Nicholas, found August 31, head nearly severed from body.
4. Annie Chapman, found September 8, horribly carved.
5. Young woman, near Newcastle-upon Tyne, found September 23, slashed as were the others.
6. Elizabeth Stride, found September 30, body warm when found, but mutilated like the others.
7. Catherine Eddowes, found the same morning, body and face horribly disfigured.
8. Unidentified woman, found October 2, with head and arms severed and the usual mutilations of body.
9. Mrs. Mary Jane Lawrence, found November 9, head nearly severed, face lacerated almost beyond recognition; body literally hacked to pieces.
10. Elizabeth Jackson, body found in sections between May 31 and June 25, 1889.
11. Alice Mackenzie, alias Kelly, found in Castle Alley dead, but with body still warm, July 17, 1889. Mutilations not completed, knife evidently dull.
12. The present case.

TANNER RESIGNS.

The Head of the Pension Bureau Goes Out of Office.

President Harrison has received and accepted the resignation of Corporal Tanner, United States Commissioner of Pensions. The following is Commissioner Tanner's letter of resignation and President Harrison's reply thereto:

"DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
"BUREAU OF PENSIONS,
"WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12, 1889.

"To the President:

"The differences which exist between the Secretary of the Interior and myself as to the policy to be pursued in the administration of the Pension Bureau have reached a stage which threatens to embarrass you to an extent which I feel I should not call upon you to suffer, and, as the investigation into the affairs of the Bureau have been completed, and, I am assured, both by yourself and by the Secretary of the Interior, contains no reflection on my integrity as an individual or as an officer, I herewith place my resignation in your hands, to take effect at your pleasure, to the end that you may be relieved of any further embarrassment in the matter.

"Very respectfully yours,
"JAMES TANNER, Commissioner.

"EXECUTIVE MANSION,
"WASHINGTON, September 12, 1889.

"Hon. James Tanner, Commissioner of Pensions:

"DEAR SIR: Your letter tendering your resignation of the office of Commissioner of Pensions has been received, and your resignation is accepted to take effect on the appointment and qualification of your successor.

"I do not think it necessary, in this correspondence to discuss the causes which have led to the present attitude of affairs in the Pension Office. You have been kindly and fully advised of my views upon most of these matters

"It gives me pleasure to add that so far as I am advised, your honesty has not at any time been called in question, and I beg to renew the expression of my personal good will. Very truly yours,

"BENJAMIN HARRISON."

APPOINTED TO OFFICE.

A Number of Interior Department Vacancies Filled by the President.

The President has made the following appointments: Richard C. Kerr, of Mississippi, to be Register of the Land Office at Jackson, Miss.; Joseph W. McClurg, of Missouri, to be Register of the Land Office at Springfield, Mo.; Scott Swetland, of Washington Territory, to be Receiver of Public Moneys at Vancouver, Washington Territory; Walter L. Stobles, of Washington Territory, to be Agent for the Indians of the Yakima Agency in Washingon Territory; Warren D. Robbins, of Idaho, to be Agent for the Indians of the Nez Perces Agency in Idaho.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

HIGH tides have occurred on the Eastern coast, and some damage has been done to property.

THE authors of the incendiary fires which have recently occurred at Roslyndale, Mass., have been arrested in the act of setting fire to a house.

A JURY in Worcester, Mass., has decided that the Rev. Father G. Ely Brochu, a priest of Notre Dame Church, must pay $1720 for denouncing a parishioner from the pulpit.

LEON ABBETT has been nominated for Governor by the New Jersey Democratic Convention.

MRS. AARON W. DILLIARD, widow of the farmer who was murdered near Easton, Penn., has confessed that she and William H. Bartholomew planned the murder and that she assisted in carrying out the plot.

BURT & SNOW, the oldest house of woolen jobbers in New England, have failed. The amount of liabilities is estimated at between $80,000 and $100,000.

A DISPATCH from Wilmington, Delaware, states that thirty vessels went down in the terrible gale which has prevailed off the Atlantic coast for three days. The gale has done immense damage at Lewes and will be as memorable as the famous blizzard of March, 1888.

THE contour of the Atlantic Coast line has been changed in many places to a remarkable degree by the great gale. The New Jersey Coast was a heavy sufferer in this respect.

MRS. ANDY SAVAGE, of Strafford, Me., was called to her door by an unknown man and shot dead. Her husband was away at the time. A neighbor named Davis was arrested.

AT the national encampment of the Sons of Veterans at Paterson, N. J., Secretary of State Griffin, of Illinois, was elected Commander-in-Chief. The next encampment will be at St. Joseph, Mo.

THE fifty American workmen who have been in Europe examining into the condition of the workingmen there arrived at New York on the City of Rome.

A CAVE-IN at two collieries at Plymouth Junction, Penn., covered thirty acres, and 2000 men were thrown out of work.

South and West.

PRESIDENT HARRISON was present at the first day's exercises of the celebration in Baltimore of the battle of North Point.

TWO freight trains came into collision on the Lake Shore road near Millersburg, Ind. Thirty-six cars and two engines were wrecked at a loss of $200,000.

TWO Italians working on the Midland Railroad, near Clarksburg, W. Va., were blown to pieces by the explosion of a cartridge, and others were seriously injured.

THE canvass of the contested votes for Governor in West Virginia, has given Judge Fleming, the Democratic candidate, a majority over General Goff.

THE thirty-ninth anniversary of the admission of California into the Union was celebrated in San Francisco by public holiday.

BY a freight wreck on the Norfolk and Western Railroad near Lynchburg, Va., Charles McDowley, a fireman, has been killed, and a brakeman fatally injured.

THE Aurora Watch Company, of Aurora, Ill., has made an assignment. The liabilities are about $200,000.

FIVE farmers have been killed near Carbondale, Ill., by the explosion of a threshing machine boiler.

EIGHT colored men have been arrested near Norfolk, Va., on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of a storekeeper named T. L. Waller.

DR. H. H. TUCKER, one of the leading Baptist clergymen of the South, and proprietor of the *Christian Index*, has died through falling from the window of his house at Atlanta, Ga.

THE Washington Democrats have placed a State ticket in the field headed by Eugene Semple, of Tacoma, for Governor.

THE striking miners of Spring Valley, Ill., have refused the employers' terms. They ask the Governor to use the State Emergency Fund in their behalf.

ELEVEN influential citizens, of Marian, Ind., have been arrested charged with being implicated in the White Cap outrage, in which Mrs. Aseneth Street and her daughter were taken from bed at midnight and flogged.

GEORGE ALLEN, one of the colored leaders in the recent labor uprising in La Flore County, Miss., was taken to Charleston, in that State, and hanged. It is now estimated that 100 colored people were killed in the Le Flore County riots.

WHILE the members of the G. A. R. Post at Marabile, Mo., were cleaning their cannon it was prematurely discharged, frightfully injuring six men, one with fatal results.

MRS. STARR, a wealthy widow, of Decatur, Ill., was shot dead by her son Harry, who mistook her for a burglar.

A BOILER in the California sash, door and blind factory at Oakland, Cal., exploded, killing four men outright and injuring several others.

A COLORED man and a white man, both murderers, have been lynched at Morganton, N. C.

A SHAM battle in commemoration of the Battle of North Point took place near Baltimore, Md.

DANIEL LOGAN, for many years a dock captain for the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, has been killed in San Francisco while trying to protect a saloon keeper from robbery.

AS a result of the feud between the Howard and Turner factions in Kentucky, seven murders have thus far occurred.

A COLLISION between two trains at Miller's City, Ohio, caused a loss of $100,000 Both engineers were badly injured.

Washington.

THE President has appointed George W. Lyon to be Surveyor of Customs for the Port of New York, Theodore B. Willis to be Naval Officer of Customs in the District of New York and Ernst Nathan to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the First District of New York.

FABIUS H. BUSBEE, United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of North Carolina, has resigned.

DURING the last three months 33,436 patents were issued by the General Land Office. The issue for June, 16,523, exceeds that of any month in the history of the office.

THE President has appointed Henry C. Warmoth to be Collector of Customs at New Orleans.

THE President has designated Colonel William P. Craighill, of the Engineer Corps, to be a member of the Lighthouse Board to fill the vacancy caused by the transfer of Colonel Wilson to West Point.

THE President has appointed to be Collectors of Internal Revenue: John S. Lothrop, of Iowa, for the Third District of Iowa; James W. Hearne, of Texas, for the Fourth District of Texas.

Foreign.

WHILE a christening party was enjoying a sail on Lake Killarney in Ireland, their boat capsized, and before assistance could reach them five persons were drowned.

THE municipal authorities of Paris have given a grand banquet to Edison, the inventor.

O'CONNOR, the Canadian, has been defeated in a sculling race for the world's championship on the Thames by Searle, the Australian.

THE entire Bench of Judges, District and Circuit, of Riga, Russia, have been arrested for using the German language, after they had been ordered to use the Russian.

THE Industrial Exhibition of Toronto, Canada, has been formally opened by Sir John Macdonald in the presence of an immense concourse of people.

THE losses by the Antwerp fire will be nearly $7,000,000.

CHARLES III. HONORE, Prince of Monaca, is dead. He was born in 1818.

A NUMBER of cases of cholera have occurred in Greece.

THE Prefect of the Seine has refused to accept the declarations of candidacy for membership in the Chamber of Deputies made by General Boulanger and Henri Rochefort.

THE Senate of Mexico has been formally inaugurated and Senor J. M. Couttoleno was elected President.

THE Directors of the Paris Exposition have decided that it must close October 31st.

SERVIA and Bulgaria are making warlike preparations while protesting that nothing unusual is transpiring.

THE chemical works of the American firm of Burroughs & Welcome, at Wandsworth, England, have been burned. Loss, $100,000.

THE official report of the Antwerp disaster makes out 135 persons killed, twenty missing, 100 seriously and 200 slightly injured.

THOMAS A. EDISON, the inventor, before his departure from Paris for Berlin, gave $2000 for the benefit of the poor.

THE Czar of Russia has ordered an immediate increase of rolling stock on railroads converging upon the Austro-Hungarian frontier at an enormous expense.

ATLANTIC CITY.

Great Destruction of Property by the Furious Gale.

The loss caused by the storm at Atlantic City has been enormous, the velocity of the wind being at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and the waves dashed on the beach twenty feet high. The summer bath houses, only remodelled last spring, were totally wrecked, and the Windsor Hotel suffered greatly. While standing on the pavilion outside of the board walk and a short distance below Howard Pier, a woman holding a child in her arms was lifted up by wind and thrown into the water. For a few minutes great excitement prevailed. Mr. Walter Field, a photographer, realizing the situation, jumped into the water and rescued the couple. Thirty thousand dollars will not repair the loss from Griffith's carousel to the Chelsea pavilion. Two large boarding houses, the Gladstone and Cincinnati, each containing twenty rooms, were raised from their foundation and crushed like kindling wood. These houses are worth at least $5000 each. St. Monica's Roman Catholic Church at Chelsea, although greatly exposed, remained standing.

The first morning train to Longport started in the morning, but was compelled to return, the tracks having been washed away. No trains for Philadelphia were able to start out upon either road. All day residents of the city were rowing out to the unfortunate tenants of houses beyond Baltic avenue and the Thoroughfare. They had to be taken from the second story windows. These people were principally colored and quite poor. Several houses were thrown from foundations and are now unsafe to live in. The tin roof of the United States Fire Company blew off. A portion of it struck the feed wire of the electric road and threw it on the fire alarm wires, causing an electric fire for several blocks. The current had to be cut off. The most careful inquiry established the certainty that there was no lives lost, although there were many instances of bravery and daring in cases of rescue. The schooners R. R. Leeds and Rebecca M. were lost. The masts of two large yachts which were caught on the drawbridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad had to be cut away in order to allow a construction train to pass. One of the Knickerbocker Ice Company's schooners broke her fastenings and dashed against the same bridge, making a partial wreck of it.

CUT OFF BY FLAMES.

Men and Women Leap From Fourth Story Windows.

McArdle's large bag and general paper stock warehouse at Albany, N. Y., has been destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire was the spontaneous combustion of a pile of rags on the third story So quickly did the flames spread through the grease saturated building that the employes, consisting of fourteen women and girls at work in the sorting room and ten men in the office or about the building, were forced to jump for their lives.

The majority escaped by leaping to the roof of a neighboring house. Carrie Swartz, who weighs over 200 pounds, jumped into the yard and crashed through the roof of an outhouse, receiving serious injuries. Mrs. Ellen Mack jumped from the fourth story, a distance of seventy feet, and fell upon a pile of scrap iron. Her condition was critical.

Richard Gamble, a bookkeeper, in his endeavor to avoid the flames fell through the shaft and was badly cut and bruised. The inhalation of flame, however, was the direct cause of his death, which occurred soon afterward.

Mrs. Ellen Frank, who jumped from the fourth floor, and Mrs. Ellen McShane, who fell down the elevator shaft, sustained fractures of the limbs and severe bruises, but not necessarily fatal injuries. Several others received severe injuries.

Loss about $80,000: insured.

FIRE AT ST. JOSEPH.

The Exposition Building There Partially Consumed.

About half-past 10 in the evening, just as the entertainment in the great amphitheatre of the St. Joseph (Mo.) Exposition had closed, a fire broke out in the main hall, a magnificent building 1100 feet in length, and fitted with all manner of exhibits. The entire building and contents were consumed, in spite of the most heroic efforts on the part of the Fire Department. Nothing was saved but the carriage which was built to convey General Lafayette during his visit to this country in 1842. The Exposition grounds are located two miles from the city. The origin of the fire is said to come from the electric lights. The Exposition will continue, but will be shorn of its vast exhibits in the main hall. The loss exceeds $250,000.

A fire also occurred in the Chicago Exposition Building, creating a panic, and doing damage to the extent of $75,000.

LATER NEWS.

MANY prominent people attended the funeral of Congressman S. S. Cox in New York, and numerous messages of condolence were received by his widow from all parts of the country. The remains lay in state in church, and were viewed by thousands. Among the pall-bearers were ex-President Cleveland, Vice-President Morton and General Sherman. At the funeral the Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, the blind Chaplain of the House of Representatives, and Rev. T. De Witt Talmage delivered touching addresses.

F. W. GESSWEIN, a millionaire manufacture of jewelers' tools in New York city, was shot dead by Christian Deyhle. The murder was the result of a litigation over some patent rights.

A. E. TOUZALIN, of Chicago, President of the Chicago, Burlington and Northwestern Railroad, has died at Bennington, Vt.

JOSEPH METZZI, an Italian fruit vender of New York city, was killed, and his body almost cremated, by coming into contact with a live electric wire.

A COLLISION between two powerful steamers has occurred on the St. Lawrence River resulting in the sinking of one and the wrecking of the other, and the loss of three lives.

FARMER KINNEY, of Somers, Wis., found two tramps in his barn. He ordered them out and they attacked him. In the fight which followed he pitchforked one of the tramps to death.

THE attorneys for numerous Chinese claimants, residents at Portland, Ore., have filed a suit in the Federal Court at San Francisco against Leong Tsing, Chinese Consul-General, for $17,000 indemnity claims which it is alleged he has withheld.

A NUMBER of colored miners at Brammell, W. Va., who had been drinking got into a dispute. Knives were drawn and "Dan" Lambert and "Tom" Kadle were literally cut to pieces. Three of their companions were seriously, if not fatally, injured.

A SCHOOL-TEACHER named Walls, of Cull man, Ala., was assaulted by some of the patrons of his school, and fatally injured. They accused him of chastising their children too severely.

FIFTEEN persons were injured, four fatally, by an explosion of gas in a Chicago plumber's shop.

SECOND AUDITOR PATTERSON has issued a circular saying that no more claims for back pay and bounty are to be made special upon "personal request," except when the party in interest is actually suffering.

A RIOT took place between the Hindoos and Mussulmans at Robtak, in India, and before it was quelled the police had to shoot many of the rioters.

TWELVE persons have recently died from trichinosis in the town of Elsleben, Germany. Eighteen others are reported to be dying from the same disease.

THE strike of the London dock laborers has terminated in favor of the men.

THE President has appointed Charles S. Johnson, of Nebraska, United States Attorney for the District of Alaska.

THE new steel cruiser Baltimore has returned to Philadelphia from her trial trip at sea. The trial was very satisfactory to the Government officers on board.

WALTER G. CAMPBELL, of Youngstown, N. Y., went through the Niagara Rapids in a cork jacket.

MRS. LEVI MORTON has arrived at New York from Europe. She was met at the pier by the Vice-President.

WILLIAM PLEDGER has issued a call to the colored men of Georgia to hold a convention in Atlanta.

TWO girls, both aged seventeen, have been struck with lightning at Columbia City, Ind., and killed instantly.

A MORMON emigrant train was wrecked near Lynchburg, Va., and about twenty of the passengers injured.

THE whaling bark, Little Ohio, of San Francisco, has been wrecked in the Arctic Ocean, with a loss of twenty-five out of her crew of thirty-three men.

SIX mills at Blackburn, England, have been closed owing to the depressed condition of trade.

A FIRE has occurred at Melburne, Australia, in which a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed.

BERLIN merchants have prepared a memorial to Prince Bismarck, complaining of the rudeness and mismanagement of his office by United States Consul Edwards.

INVENTOR EDISON is arranging a scheme in company with Herr Siemens for lighting Berlin with his electric lamps.

ADVICES from Samoa states that quiet prevails there at present, but trouble is expected unless effect is given to the decisions of the Berlin Conference.

TEN MINERS KILLED.

Water Floods the White Ash and Smothers the Men Working in It.

One of the most serious mining accidents ever known in Colorado has occurred in the White Ash coal mine, near Golden. An old abandoned mine runs alongside the White Ash, and has for months been full of water, which, without a moment's warning, burst through into the White Ash mine, filling it full of mud and water. Ten miners are known to have been at work in the White Ash mine at the time of the accident, and not one of them could have lived five minutes after the surging mass broke in upon them. It will take between two and three weeks before their bodies can be reached.

Work will be commenced at once by hundreds of willing hands in order to pump the mine out, but old miners who have been through the mine say it will be impossible to clear the mine and reach the bodies under two and perhaps three weeks. Part of the men leave families who were dependent upon them, while the rest were single, and all highly spoken of.

SIX FIREMEN KILLED.

One of the Largest Dry Goods Houses in Louisville Burned.

Guests in the Adjoining Hotels Panic Stricken.

Bamberger, Bloom & Co.'s wholesale dry goods and notion houses, one of the three largest in Louisville, Ky., is completely destroyed by fire. The loss will reach nearly $1,000,000.

The building fronts on Main street, between Sixth and Seventh. The alarm struck at ten minutes past eleven o'clock, and in ten minutes flames were bursting from the windows on the third floor. Five minutes later part of the roof went in. The fire department was out in full force promptly, and ten minutes after the first alarm half a dozen streams were playing on the burning building, but it was soon clear that nothing could save it, and the hose were then turned upon the Louisville Hotel, two doors away. That building was smoking and it was a sharp half hour's fight to make its safety reasonably sure. The guests of the Louisville as well as of Seelbach's Hotel, at the corner of the block, poured out. A number, mostly frightened servants, were taken from the second and third stories in the rear by means of ladders. They joined at once the crowd of sightseers, which gathered in half an hour to the number of 10,000.

The fire originated in Bamburger, Bloom & Co.'s cellar, and Watchman McGrath, who turned in the alarm, saw the whole cellar was aglow when he discovered it. An explosion occurred soon after and a fireman just arrived was knocked over by it, but not hurt.

W. C. Caye & Co., wholesale shoes; Louis Grauman & Co., wholesale shoes, and probably Finn's saloon were burned. On the east L. Bretzielder & Co., wholesale hats, is burned out, and also Baer's saloon.

Four firemen were caught by falling walls and killed and two more were buried under the debris. They were working close up in the rear when the rear walls fell and they were crushed beneath. Four were taken out dreadfully mangled.

The insurance on the property destroyed is placed in sums from $10,000 to $50,000, distributed among nearly all companies represented in Louisville.

IN THE FAR NORTH.

Stories of Starvation Among Indians Because of a Lack of Snow.

A terrible tale of suffering in the far North is told by the Rev. E. H. Black, a Church of England missionary near Fort Simpson, who has just arrived in Winnipeg, Manitoba. Last winter was a very hard one for the Indians, owing to the absence of reindeer and the impossibility of hunting moose successfully in the absence of much snow. Ten persons succumbed at Fort Wrigley. Mr. Black fears that the mortality during the coming winter will also be great, unless there comes a heavy fall of snow. Provisions gave out at the fort last winter in the beginning of January. Flour is dear enough at any time, the regular price being $30 a bag at Fort Wrigley, while it is $27 a bag at Fort Simpson. But Mr. Black says he would have given $200 a bag last winter if he could have purchased some and have given the Indians a share. The distress in that district was terrible. He had to leave to avoid starvation. At Fort Liard seven died from starvation last winter.

THE LABOR WORLD.

BRICK-MAKING is becoming a very important industry in the South.

A 30,000 spindle cotton mill is in course of erection at Spartanburg, S. C.

THE Union Pacific Company are about building a $1,000,000 railroad shop in Denver, Col.

ENGLISH workingmen are again devoting their energies to the solution of the labor question through co-operation.

Germany produces 87,000,000 tons of coal annually; United States 127,000,000 tons, and Great Britain, 170,000,000 tons.

AT Waukegan, Ill., a corn food company is about to establish a factory which, it is said, will employ 300 to 500 men, running day and night.

IN the County Down in Ireland there are the ruins of what have been once manufacturing towns. Strikes killed the industries, and the towns were then deserted.

PROSPECTS for the lumber trade during the coming winter are believed to be encouraging. Much inside work will be done where outdoor work cannot be done.

THE Woman's Exchange of Kansas City is to build a home for working women. The house is to cost $30,000, and a $14,000 lot has already been bought to put it upon.

THE Knights of Labor has adopted the ode written by Thomas O'Reilly, Master Workman of the National Telegraphers' District, entitled, "The Song of the Proletaire."

SIXTEEN years ago the Soneham (Mass.) Co-operative Boot and Shoe Company was organized. It now offers its plant and property for sale on the ground that co-operation does not pay.

THE three painters' unions of St. Louis, Mo., are making steady progress, and now have in their combined treasuries $78,000, which has been accumulating since the revival of the union in 1880.

IN the year 1875 the total number of persons employed in all the manufacturing establishments of Massachusetts were 297,042. In the year 1885, the number had grown to 379,328—or about twenty-eight per cent. increase in ten years.

THREE separate organizations, representing the plumbers, the steam-fitters, and the gas-fitters, are soon to be united into one body, to be known as the United Brotherhood of Journeymen Plumbers, Gas and Steam-Fitters of America.

THE general construction and repair shops of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad and the United States Rolling Stock Company at New Decatur, Ala., now have employed over 900 men. These shops have been in operation not yet ninety days.

THERE are as many as six separate confraternities of workingmen in New York city, to wit: The American Federation of Labor, the Central Labor Union, the Central Labor Federation, the Knights of Labor, the United German Federated Trades and the Arbeiter Bund.

EMPLOYES on the bleach greens in the North of Ireland receive what would be considered very poor wages here, yet many of them own their own houses and claim that they live in comfort with their families. Bleachers earn about $6 per week, and dyers about $5.50.

SEVERAL ships are delayed in Quebec for want of ship laborers, of whom a great number have come to this country to seek more remunerative employment, and, as non-union men are not permitted to work on board of the ships, the delay in shipments may extend indefinitely.

FATAL PRACTICAL JOKE.

A Boy's Feet Tied to a Swiftly Revolving Shaft.

John Gordon, in the employ of the Lake George Paper and Pulp Company at Ticonderoga, N. Y., fell asleep near the machinery. Two fellow workmen, in a joke, planned to scare him. They tied a rope about his feet and threw it over a shaft, making 125 revolutions a minute. They could not cut the rope in time and Gordon was killed, the body being horribly mutilated. One of the perpetrators of the joke has just lost his reason from the shock.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

LOUISIANA has organized a State Horticultural Society.

THE Columbia River salmon pack will be 30,000 cases short this year.

IT is said that it is American English that salutes the ear all over Paris.

THERE are 28,729 known thieves over sixteen years of age in England.

AN Ohio man is in jail for trying to pull the nose of a justice of the peace.

THE Iowa corn crop is said to be 25,000,000 bushels in excess of any previous year.

ONE in five of the entire population of Great Britain is in the Sunday-schools.

BENJAMIN WILSON, a colored man of Chambersburg, Penn., has been sent to jail for swearing.

A SIXTEEN pound cannon ball came up in Walter Dixon's oyster dredge in Newark Bay the other day.

RAIN in the valleys and snow in the mountains have extinguished the timber and prairie fires in Montana.

THE applicants for office in the Nashville Postoffice getting the three highest grades in the Civil Service examinations were colored men.

MILITARY men in England think the British troops in Egypt are likely to have a very lively time with the dervishes before very long.

CHARLES E. TAFT, of Little Rock, Ark., has been appointed by Superintendent Porter to collect statistics of ship-building for the next census.

IT is said that an English syndicate has obtained control of all the tanneries in New England and New York, and will run them as one large plant.

MELBOURNE, Australia, is to have a public clock, which will roll off a popular air every hour, excepting during Sunday, when only sacred music will be played.

UNUSUAL cheapness of oats this season has brought out a heavy export demand. During one week 68,000 bushels were cleared for Marseilles, France; Liverpool also has been an extensive buyer.

TWENTY years ago a suit was begun in the District Court in Dubuque, Iowa, by A. Simple, claiming $10,000 damages from the city for trespassing on his property. Recently his suit came up for trial.

Two fresh British annexations have been made in the South Pacific—the Phœnix and Union Islands, which lie almost due north of Samoa. These groups are situated near the line of the proposed Pacific cable.

A NUMBER of Brooklyn capitalists have decided to open a hotel on the New York plan in Paris. They believe it will attract American customers as well as the trade of English persons who have visited the United States.

PETER WADDLE, a milkman living near Atlanta, Ga., will soon lead his ninth wife to the altar, eight having died. The dead are all buried in his yard, and each has a tombstone. Waddle has the wedding dress of each hung in his closet.

A NEW business directory of Johnstown and surrounding boroughs contains the names of over 500 business and professional men. It also shows that there are now thirty-six grocery stores and fifty-one saloons open in the place.

JOHN V. MAJOR, of Sandystone, N. J., saw a large bird flying along a brook and shot it. No one in Sandystone knows what the bird is, but many think it is a bittern, a bird of the heron kind. It stands four feet four inches high, it is said, and from tip to tip of its wings measures five feet six inches.

His Wife Was Hard to Please.

President Lincoln had been during our most stormy weather to visit the camps of the Generals in Virginia and taken a violent cold. Mrs. Lincoln was in despair, and one day said to Secretary Stanton: "I do wish you would lock Mr. Lincoln out of the rooms for a week. He is ill enough to be in bed now, and suffers agony with his arm from acute rheumatism. I don't know what to do. He goes out and keeps at work every moment."

Mr. Lincoln waved his long arm at the Secretary, saying: "Well, Stanton, there ought to be one comfort for my poor wife, anyhow—the same that the poor man Jefferson had, whose only son died. Did you ever hear the story?

"His friends, family, neighbors, and church lamented, extolled, and grieved over the loss at the funeral, when Jefferson himself arose and said: 'My dear friends, we have the blessed consolation of knowing that everything was done that could be done. He was bled no less than twenty-four times in twenty-four hours. But he had no strength and had to die!'

"Now, I've been wrapped in no less than twenty-four pieces of red flannel and liniment since yesterday, and still my wife isn't satisfied."—*Wide*

A crab that climbs cocoanut trees is the birgo latis, or robber crab, of the Fanning Island. It cracks the nuts with its paws and waxes fat on the milky elixir found therein.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily, from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c. and $1.

THE Government gave the Northern Pacific Railroad Company 47,000,000 acres of land with $100,000,000 to build that road.

The Best Testimonial

Yet published for any blood medicine is the *printed guarantee* of the manufactures of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which *warrants* that wonderful medicine to benefit or cure in all cases of those diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be returned. It cures all diseases arising from torpid liver and impure blood and their names are *legion*. All Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, Eruptions, Sores and Swellings, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas and kindred diseases, are among those in which the "Discovery" effected marvelous cures.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures. 50 cents, by druggists.

Do you wish to know how to have *no steam*, and not half the usual *work* on wash-day? Ask your grocer for a bar of *Dobbins's Electric Soap* and the directions will tell you how. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

THERE are 1430 barons in Germany.

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Salt Rheum

Often causes great agony with its intense itching and burning. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures salt rheum and all skin diseases. It thoroughly cleanses, renovates and enriches the blood. Give it a trial.

"After the failure of three skillful physicians to cure my boy of salt rheum, I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and Olive Ointment. I have now used four boxes of Ointment and one and a half bottles of Sarsaparilla, and the boy is to all appearances completely cured. He is now four years old, and has been afflicted since he was six months of age." MRS. B. SANDERSON, 56 Newhall Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUERER OF PAIN,

Applied externally, instantly relieves Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other external pain. CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Small of the Back, etc.

CURES ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, DIARRHŒA, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Fainting Spells. Internally, half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. KOEHLER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE

for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 2 doses necessary. It does not constipate, rather acts as a laxative and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 3000 cases, our guarantee is worth something. **Colic must be treated promptly.** Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, **ready when needed,** and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not at your druggist's, enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.

Address **DR. KOEHLER & CO., Bethlehem, Pa.**

I use Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture" right along with success. It is the best colic medicine I have ever seen. ISAAC MOOG, Horse Dealer, Brooklyn, New York.

We cheerfully recommend Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture." Would not be without it as long as we have horses. ISAAC MOSES & BRO., Sale and Exchange Stables, Easton, Pa

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

A WET HEN

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your storekeeper

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT **REMEDY FOR PAIN**

IT CONQUERS PAIN.

Relieves and cures **RHEUMATISM,** NEURALGIA, Sciatica, Lumbago. | HEADACHE, Toothache, Sprains, BRUISES, Burns and Scalds.

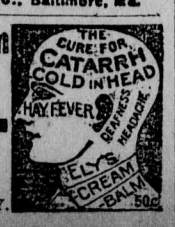
At Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH.

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.



TO HEAL ALL BLOOD CONTAGION.

"Thus it was the Swift's Specific
Brought unto the world its blessing;
Over land and over water
Went the priest and Uanita;
Bringing to the people tidings
Of relief from blood contagion—
Of a salutary agent
That would purge them of all poison."

—EXTRACT FROM POEM OF "UANITA."

Took Off His Under Lip.

Eight years ago a cancer came on my lower lip. I had if cut out while it was yet small, and it healed up apparently, but soon broke out again, and commenced eating very rapidly. It took off my under lip from one side to the other, and down to my chin. I had it treated by burning, and got so weak that I did not think that I could stand it much longer. After much suffering I discarded all other treatment, and began taking Swift's Specific, and the cancer soon began to heal, and in a short time it was completely healed and I was entirely well. It is now over three years since I got well, and there has been no sign of any return of the disease. I know it was cancer, and I know it was cured alone by S. S. S.

E. V. FERRAND, Ruston, La.

S. S. S. cured me of malignant sore throat and mouth, caused by impure blood. The trouble extended down to my left lung, which was very sore. The doctors practiced on me for three years without relief, when I left them and took S. S. S. Four bottles cured me. BEN RILEY, Meridian, Miss.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

THE EDWARD HARRISON MILL CO.,

Manufacturers of

Harrison's Standard Burr Stone Grinding and Flouring Mills of all sizes and varieties, possessing great capacity and durability. Mills sent on trial to responsible parties. **Low Prices.** Write for **New Illustrated Catalogue** and mention this paper. The Edward Harrison Mill Co., New Haven, Conn.

N Y N U—37

BASE BALL Chadwick's Manual. 7 in. x 5 in. 70 pages. Illuminated Cover. **SENT FREE** on application enclosing one (2c.) stamp, by addressing THEODORE HOLLAND, P. O. Box 1120, Phila., Pa.

$75 TO **$250 A MONTH** can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. *N. B.—Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for reply. B. F. J. & Co*

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 66½ Whitehall St.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

MAKE YOUR OWN RUGS. Price lists of machines, patterns and yarns free. Agents wanted. E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

I F YOU WISH A **GOOD REVOLVER** purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of **best quality wrought steel,** carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for **finish, durability** and **accuracy.** Do not be deceived by cheap **malleable cast-iron imitations** which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrel with firm's name, address and date of patents and are **guaranteed** perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,

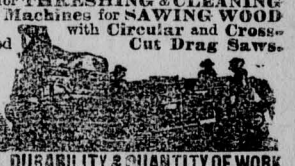
☞ Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

☞ **LATEST IMPROVED**

HORSE POWER

Machines for **THRESHING & CLEANING** Grain, also Machines for **SAWING WOOD** with **Circular and Cross-Cut Drag Saws.**

Acknowledged by all to be **THE BEST** regarding



EASY DRAFT, DURABILITY & QUANTITY OF WORK

50 page pamphlet Free. Address **A. W. GRAY'S SONS,**

PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS.

MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, VT.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS DUE ALL SOLDIERS if ½ disabled; pay, etc. Deserters removed. Laws free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O., & Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

CANCER NEW TREATMENT **ABALTIO,**

As applied at the Holland Medical and Cancer Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., removes Cancer without pain or use of knife. Scores of patients speak in unqualified terms of praise of the success of this treatment. Write for circular. HOLLAND MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y

Dr. Lobb, After ALL others fail, consult **329 N. 15th St. PHILA., PA.**

Twenty years' continuous practice in the treatment and cure of the **awful effects of early vice,** destroying both mind and body. Medicine and treatment for one month, **Five Dollars,** sent securely sealed from observation to any address.

Book on Special Diseases free.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists. $1.00.

LOVE, THEY SAY, IS BLIND.

©COPYRIGHT

But the most loving husband will see the difference in his home if you use Sapolio. It saves labor in house-work

Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,

Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Calss Mail Matter.

Presbyterianism in Mapleton.

There were very few marks of the future town of Mapleton when Presbyterianism first set its foot in this vicinity. As early as 1858 Rev. B. E. Collins commenced preaching here. The principal land owners at that time were John Donaldson, James Donaldson and M. F. Campbell, all of whom were Presbyterians. In 1861 a brick church was built and services were regularly held. It was not, however, until May 3, 1867, that the church was organized, having 13 members, as follows: James Alexander, M. F. Campbell, Daniel J. Kauffman, Marietta Kauffman, John Gayton Sr., Ann E. Gayton, R. Outhwaite Susannah Outhwaite, Jane W. Donaldson, Benjamin F. Kauffman, Sophia Kauffman, Nancy Kauffman, and Ellen J. Gettys.

Rev. Collins' pastorate continued for 13 years and 8 months, closing, Jan 14, 1872. A call was then extended to Rev. William Prideau which was accepted and he was installed as pastor June 25, 1872. His pastorate continued until April 1882 when he was relieved at his own request. Rev. McKnight Williamson supplied the pulpit from April 1882 to April 1883 and during the ensuing year the pulpit was supplied by appointments by Presbytery. April 1884, Rev. George Elliott was installed as pastor and continued in this relation until Nov. 23, 1884 when Rev D. H. Campbell was installed as his successor.

At the December term of court, in the year 1887, a charter was granted to the Mapleton Presbyterian congregation, and February 5, 1888, a new deed for the church lot was obtained from James and Charlotte Donaldson. These steps were taken in order to effectually secure everything pertaining to the church.

The building erected in 1861 has for a long time been unsuited to the needs of the congregation and Feb. 12, 1889 definite steps were taken for the erection of a new structure. The last service was held in the old church April 21, 1889. The contract specified that the back and side walls of the old church were to be left standing, the front wall to be taken down, an addition of 18-feet be built to the front of the church. The contract was awarded to the Clearfield Lumber Company March 20, 1889, the bid being $1,980. Work was soon after commenced, and, last week, it was pronounced finished. During the time of making the repairs, services were regularly held in room No. 3, of the school building.

The size of the church is 30x54 feet, with arched and festooned ceiling of yellow pine. The floor is of maple and has an elevation of one foot from the front to the rear. The tower, in which is the vestibule, is 12 feet square, clear of the pilasters, and 30 feet high. From the top of the tower, the steeple extends 40 feet. There are 10 gothic windows of ground and cathedral glass. The aisles are carpeted with neat rose carpet. There are 34 seats, each capable of seating 7 adults, comfortably, making the seating capacity about 240 adults, or a mixed congregation of about 300. [At the services on Sunday morning, there were 249 persons present and more could have been seated.] The building is heated from the basement. The church is a fine structure, and is an ornament to the town. The total cost of the repairs is $2,727.54, the principal items of which are, building $1,980, extras $53.93, excavation and wall $144, outside painting $105, heater $94, bell $123.97, chandeliers and pulpit lamp $41.20, carpet and oil-cloth $67.60. Of this amount, $2,547.21 was pledged and most of it paid prior to last Sunday. The ladies' aid society contributed $77.32. The free will offering on Sunday morning amounted to $65.77, leaving a balance of $37.24, which was taken from a special fund in the hands of the trustees, and the church was dedicated free of all incumbrances.

The church was tastefully decorated, about the pulpit, with evergreens and flowers, for the reopening services, which were held Saturday evening and Sunday, September 14–15, 1889. Following is an account of the services:

SATURDAY EVENING.

Promptly at the time appointed, the first service since the church was completed was begun by a voluntary by the choir, "Oh, Give Thanks," after which the congregation joined in singing hymn 912—

"I love to steal a while away
From every cumbering care."

Rev. William Prideau read as scripture lessons, a portion of the 12th chapter of the 2nd book of Samuel and the 1st chapter of the 1st epistle of John. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. Cramer, pastor of the U. B. church, at the conclusion of which, hymn 394 was sung—

"A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring." etc.

Rev. Prideau announced as his text the 1st clause of the 12th verse of the 51st Psalm—"Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation." The 51st Psalm has been called the penitential psalm, and is supposed to have been written by David after the sin of the murder of Uriah and the crime of adultery had been brought to his notice. The joy of salvation is a glorious gift. Can we know what salvation is, and enter into that salvation and be anything else but happy? Salvation is communion with God. The joy of this communion may be lost. Our first parents lost it; David lost it. All because of sin. We may lose this communion with God and be ignorant of it. Sin obscures our vision. David had no idea he had lost it until Nathan brought him face to face with his sin. Truth startles the mind. A hypocrite never suspects himself, but imagines himself to be the best man in the community. The Christian often suspects himself, and his cry is, "Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, cleanse me from my sin," "cleanse me, oh God, from secret faults." He becomes conscious of loss of the joy and prays for its restoration. Little sins may cause us to lose this joy. "There is no little God to save us from little sins." Can joy of communion lost be restored? Did God foresee our weakness, our tendency to sin, and make provision therefor? Yes. The ceremonial law so teaches us. God delivered the law from Sinai. Moses came down from the mount, gathered twelve men to represent the tribes, and placed themselves under the law. God knew they entered into a pledge which they could not keep, and His grace made provision for their weakess by commanding the tabernacle to be built. Sinai spake law; the tabernacle spake grace. God never gave a law outside of redemption. When the Israelite committed sin, he brought his sacrifice to the brazen altar. Having recognized the sufficiency of the sacrifice, he passed away, conscious of restored joy. He questioned not of the blood, but accepted the atonement as sufficient. We have an Advocate and his blood cleanseth from all sin. A grand and glorious truth; all based on "If we confess". No circumstance can made a wrong action right, nor a right action wrong. True penitence. Confession annihilates sin so far as any punishment connected therewith is concerned. Come boldly to the throne of grace. Once it was a throne of judgment, but by the atonement of the blood of Jesus it has been made a throne of grace. The Psalmist throws himself entirely upon the mercy of God in the Psalm from which the text is taken. God forgets our sin; we do not, we should not. As far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our transgressions from us, and he remembers them against us no more forever. David's confession was hearty and complete. So may ours be. Have you taught your child to confess? It has a salutary effect. Was no penalty attached to David's crime? "The sword shall never depart from thy house." God will follow sin in the present life. In prayer, we talk to God; in communion, God talks back to us.

After prayer by Rev. R. M. Campbell, of Port Royal, the congregation joined in singing hymn 368—

"Holy and Reverend is the name
Of our eternal King."

after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. W. Cramer.

SUNDAY MORNING.

The order of service, commencing at 10.30 oclock, was as follows:

Voluntary by the choir—"Glory in the Highest."

Invocation by the pastor, Rev. D. H. Campbell.

Singing hymn 84—

"In Thy name, Oh Lord, assembling,
We, Thy people, now draw near."

Lesson: 1st Kings 8th chapter, beginning at the 21st verse.

Prayer by Rev. R. M. Campbell.

Singing of hymn 474—

"Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Sermon by Rev. R. M. Campbell, of Port Royal. Text—"The Lord our God be with us as he was with our fathers; let him not leave us nor forsake us."—1st Kings 8 ch. 57–58 vs.

When the house of Saul was rejected, David was chason king of Israel. In his later years, David purposed to build a house for the Lord, but was dissuaded by God. His son Solomon was designated to erect the building. This chapter tells of the solemn services at the dedication of this temple. After enumerating seven cases in which divine help would be needed, Solomon invoked a blessing upon Israel. This prayer is applicable to all churches and especially to this church at this time. The subject of the discourse may be divided as follows: The Divine presence, its continuance and its influence. What is this presence? The omnipresence of God is taught by such passages of scripture as the 139th Psalm. There is also the Divine presence in creation, or creative presence, the providential presence, the symbolic presence, and the judicial presence, all taught in the word of God, but it was not for any or all of these that Solomon prayed at the dedication. It was another, even God's *gracious* presence. To understand this gracious presence we must have peace with God. Gracious presence necessarily implies a guiding presence as is illustrated in Jacob's journey to Egypt. In addition to a guiding presence there is also a protecting presence. God protects his people. This gracious presence also implies a strengthening presence. There is to be a perpetual warfare against the world, the flesh and the devil. In this conflict and under these trials the believer needs the strength which must come from communion with God. A prayerless Christian is an impossibility. This gracious presence saves men. God's gracious presence is necessary to quicken the hearts of pastor, superintendents, teachers and parents. The gracious presence of God also secures great comfort to his people. If we would have this presence we must ask for it. II. Continuance of this presence. Solomon desired a continuance of this presence. There is no room for a truce until the final victory. We need the gracious presence to persevere. Onward! is the cry of the Christian church. Forward! should be the watchword of every believer. III. Influence of this presence. This division was discussed briefly. In addition to some excellent advice to the church, the speaker sought to impress the following truths: There is no success without God; Zion prospers when we pray; God is with the church that prays; Spirit will lead Christians when they pray to unity in action.

At the conclusion of the singing a free will offering of $65.77 was made. The pastor, Rev. D. H. Campbell, then read the temple dedicatory service, after which he addressed the congregation. In the course of his remarks he alluded to the faithful labors of Elder W. H. Rex, in the work now completed, and regretted that illness prevented the brother from participating in the services of the day.

Rev. William Prideau, who served a pastorate of ten years with this congregration, made a few remarks in which he spake very feelingly of Capt. John Gayton, M. F. Campbell, Esq., and H. D. Kauffman, co-laborers who have gone to their reward, after which he delivered the dedicatory prayer.

The doxology and benediction closed the morning service.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON,

a service for the children was held at which Rev. R. M. Campbell discussed the lesson for September 1st, Rev. William Prideau the lesson for September 8th, and Rev. D. H. Campbell the lesson of the day.

SUNDAY EVENING,

Rev. William Prideau delivered another instructive discourse, prefacing his remarks with selections of scripture as recorded in Genesis 2.18, Ephesians 5.32 and Revelations 19:7. The idea that the marriage relation runs through the Scripture with a spiritual import, was the theme of the discourse. It was a masterly effort and we are very sorry we have not space for a synopsis of it.

G. M. Green. H. E. Green. W. D. E. Green.

G. M. Green & Sons,

DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Lumber,

and Manufacturers of

Flooring, Doors, Sash, Frames, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c.

Bill Stuff Cut to Order.

All Bills Promptly Filled.

ADDRESS,

G. M. GREEN & SONS,

CASSVILLE, PENN'A.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 25th 1888.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Altoona Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 15	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 20
	8 33	4 33	Marysville	11 22	6 39	10 02
3 38	8 54	4 49	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 45
4 00	9 26	5 16	Newport	10 44	5 50	9 15
	9 52	5 36	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 52
4 34	10 13	5 54	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 32
4 39	10 20	6 00	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 27
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	8 06
	10 55	6 32	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 52
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 37
5 40	11 39	7 10	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 17
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	7 11
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	7 05
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 59
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 48
6 25	12 31	7 54	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	6 35
6 33	12 40	8 01	Barree	8 13	2 59	6 29
6 40	12 46	8 07	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	6 24
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	6 13
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	6 07
7 11	1 16	8 34	Tipton	7 40	2 26	5 59
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	5 51
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	5 42
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	5 35
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH. Mail	Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH. Fast Line	Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	Mixed, No. 8.	Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	Mixed, No. 7.	Mixed, No. 9.
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

-:W. H. DUNN,:-

Practical Tin, Sheet-Iron, & Copper Worker.

ROOFING, SPOUTING, & —JOB-WORK—

done in best style, at short notice. Parties desiring anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to patronize me. All work guaranteed. Located at W. H. Spangler's old stand.

Keystone Roller Flouring Mills.

Don't Be Deceived!

Our Flour is equal to any in the market and cheaper than the cheapest. Our Chops and Grain are pure and clean and cannot be excelled in quality or price. They are always open for inspection.

Coal. Coal. Coal.

A car-load of Lump Coal will be in this week. Coal men say it is more lasting than Cannel Coal and is much easier on stoves. It is entirely free from dirt and slate. Try half-a-ton.

Closed.

The Mill will be closed on each Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. We must do this, to give ourselves a few hours' time to prepare for the coming week.

Accounts.

No accounts will be carried over 30 or 60 days, unless by special contract.

Notice!

Each one of our customers will receive a bill on or about the first of each month, giving an itemized account of all unpaid purchases made during the month, as well as of all money received in payment of same.

We adopt the above method in order to enable customers to assist us in keeping accounts straight, and we most earnestly request that each one will carefully examine their bill, and, should any mistake be discovered, report same for correction.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are,

Very Respectfully,

HIMES BROS.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Sept. 18, 1889.

BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

Burgess—Dr. J. G. Spangler.
Assistant Burgess—W. B. Stone.
Councilmen—H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
Constable—James Montgomery.
High-Constable—S. P. Stubbs.
Tax-Collector & Treasurer— ———
School-Directors—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter. W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson, Pres., B. F. Godard.
Judge-of-Election—A. Lamberson.
Inspectors—F. D. Heeter, B. F. Baker.
Assessor—A. M. Parker.
Auditors—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
Borough-Clerk—I. N. Swope.
Justices-of-the-Peace—A. W. Swope, ———.
Police-Officers—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. J. B. Ewing, N. G.; J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

Aldema Lodge, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month. H. H. Swope, N. G.; Miss Laura Gillam, Secretary.

Washington Camp, No. 59, Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp, John M. Miller, President; George W. Wright, Secretary.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9 o'clock. a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor. Superintendent, Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield, B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

U. B. Church—Rev. W. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F. Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Can a chiropodist extract a corn from a mistletoe?

—A prisoner's bondsman has a bailful influence on him.

—The only thing that beats a good wife is a bad husband.

—A lawyer depends on words; the real estate man on deeds.

—"All's well that ends well" is the motto of the artesian borer.

—A fitting tribute is the check that pays for your suit of clothes.

—If you want a good force pump, call on A. S. Welch, Mt. Union, Pa.

—"Sand in his teeth" is a new phrase for the man who is fighting mad.

—A record is about the only thing that is impoved by being broken.

—William H. Dell is ill with typhoid fever at his home in Smith Valley.

—When a man falls to drinking it is not long before he drinks to falling.

—The pen enables a young man to give his girl an inkling of his sentiments.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—It is when a man is in the iron grip of poverty that his clothes begin to get rusty.

—For the best springtooth harrow in the market, call on A. S. Welch, Mount Union, Pa.

—We wish to state officially that a bursted dam has nothing to do with a broken oath.

—The Allegheny conference of the United Brethren in Christ convenes at Altoona to-day.

—A dealer in perfumery knows a sweet scent when he sees it and noses it when he seizes it.

—Persons whose favorite occupation is rolling a lawn-mower cannot be said to be wanted in push.

—Things are about even; if you are a boy, it is the woodbox, and if you are a girl, it is the dishes.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—One span of the new county bridge is completed and the trestles are being placed for the other span.

—The 12th annual convention of the Millers' State Association is in session at Chambersburg this week.

—Neither one looks right when the girl with a great big bustle walks beside a girl who has none on at all.

—Rough and worked lumber, shingles, etc., on hand and at bottom prices. A. S. Welch, Mount Union, Pa.

—The rumor, circulated by the Centre Hall *Reporter*, that Judge Furst, of this district, intends to resign, is denied by the Judge himself.

—Please notice the card of Dr. J. C. Yoder, Dentist, of Huntingdon, in this issue. Dr. Yoder has established quite a reputation in his profession.

—We were shown a very fine crayon portrait of the late George W. Dell, a few days at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Henderson. It is well executed.

—The next Williams' Grove grangers' picnic has been fixed for Aug. 24, 1890. New ground is to be added and it is said the demand for space is greater than ever before.

—If you want a road cart, buggy platform spring wagon, or any sized road wagon, you will save money by calling on, or writing me for prices. A. S. Welch, Mount Union, Pa.

—The real estate of H. R. Lynn, late of Cass township, will be offered at public sale by the executors next Friday. This is a good opportunity to purchase a desirable farm. See advertisement.

—Judging from the number of small boys about Mapleton who still indulge in the cigarette habit, it occurs to us that the law regulating the sale of these poisonous nuisances is not strictly observed.

—The *Local News* pied the form of the first page of the semi-weekly edition on Monday afternoon. This a bit of experience that we have never enjoyed (?), and are willing to forego any such experience.

—T. W. Smith, of Smith Valley, on Monday purchased J. E. McConahy's confectionary and restaurant. He is an energetic young man and will no doubt succeed. He has taken up his residence in the rear of the store.

—Livery stable keepers should always keep Arnica & Oil Liniment in the stable, nothing like it for horses. Arnica & Oil Liniment is equally good for man and beast. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—Owing to the wet weather, the Blair county fair and bicycle tournament have been postponed one week, opening Tuesday, September 24th. The bicycle meet and races will be held on Thursday, September 26th, when the programme will be carried out as advertised.

—The contractor began last week at erecting a conservatory in the Capitol Park in Harrisburg. They expect to have it finished in a few months. The gun fence around the Mexican monument is also being renewed. Some of the guns being used in the renewal have been boxed up since 1848.

—Eggs have suddenly become scarce in our market. The hens kept up their duty faithfully all last winter and this summer, but appear to have grown tired of the job at last and stopped off short, without any premonitory warning. Housekeepers should put up as many as they need and can procure, in lime water for winter, before the eggs advance in price.

—On Friday, September 27, 1889, at his residence in Cass township, one and one-half miles west of Cassville, B. M. Hamilton will offer at public sale valuable personal property, consisting of three heavy draft horses, one brood mare, four milch cows, three head of young cattle, four hogs, one four-horse lumber wagon, four sets of Yankee harness, Star parlor organ, one solid walnut bedroom suite, sewing machine, etc., etc. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, See bills.

—The *Local News* publishes a statement to the effect that Charles Nupper, an employee of the Mapleton Tannery living 8 miles up Hare's Valley walks to and from his work daily, and goes on to figure how many miles he must have walked in the three years he has been employed here. Inasmuch as Mr. Nupper lives within the borough limits, has not been in the employ of the Mapleton tannery for many years, and, for nearly the past year, been unable to walk one-fourth mile a day, we are led to believe that some one has been imposing on the *News*.

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spangler returned home last week from their sojourn at Williamsport.

Miss Jennie Baker has been lying quite ill for the past two weeks with typhoid fever. At this writing she is convalescing.

Mr. Simpson Shoop, of Orbisonia, tarried in Mapleton last Saturday long enough to say, "How d'ye do?" to his many friends.

Agent R. M. McCoy was summoned to Duncannon on Saturday evening, to attend the funeral of his aged grand-father, R. M. Gray.

Mrs. James S. Gillam, of Tyrone; Caleb G. Wakefield, of Allenville. and Joseph B. Gray, of Shirley township, were visitors to Mapleton over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bitner and Mrs. W. B. Stone and family left this morning on a visit to friends in Juniata and Perry countys. They will attend the fairs in these counties.

Mary, wife of L. S. Swope, of James Creek, formerly of Trough Creek Valley, died Monday night. The remains will be interred at Marklesburg to-day. We have no further particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Evans had the pleasure of entertaining a number of visitors within the past week among whom were Mrs. Ralph Crotsley and Mrs. W. A. Crotsley, of Trough Creek, and Miss Alice Evans, of Thisbe.

Miss Ida M. Pecht, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday in town with her sister, Mrs. C. W. Mattern. Miss Pecht is a very genial and affable young lady, possessing fine musical talent, both vocal and instrumental. She made many friends during her short sojourn in our midst.

Mr. L. M. Speer, who has been for several weeks quite ill at the home of his parents in Pittsburgh, returned, with his wife and child, to Mapleton last Wednesday. His health has much improved, but he will not resume his duties as superintendent of the Speer White Sand company for some months yet. He and his family will spend the greater part of the fall, traveling. We wish them a happy time.

Mr. Hamilton Speer, who has temporarily been superintending the Speer White Sand company's works since his brother took ill, relinquished the position last week and will resume his desk in the company's Pittsburg office. "Ham" is a first-class young man, and made many firm friends in Mapleton. He will be succeeded by Mr. George A. Miller, formerly of Chambersburg, but who has for some time been in the employ of the company. Mr. Miller and his sister will keep house in the Speer residence.

Capt. Elijah White, an old and well known Juniata boatman, who has been suffering from dropsy and heart trouble for more than two years has been near death's door during the past ten days. Unless relief comes to him soon he cannot long survive. He is at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Mounts. His son, John M. White, of Middletown, is with him, and his daughters, Mrs. Jennie Crownover, of Huntingdon, and Mrs. Laura Isenberg, of Alexandria, have visited him within the past week. The best of care is being given him and his last days are being made as pleasant for him as is possible.

A Noble Deed.

Ex-sheriff W. J. Geissinger, of Grafton, who is known as one of the most whole-souled and generous men in Huntingdon county, conceived the idea of selling 20 sacks of flour of his own make and donating the proceeds to the Johnstown school fund, in response to the appeal sent out by the board. The sale was advertised to take place in the Diamond at Huntingdon, Saturday, September 14th. The following account of the sale, which we take from the *Local News*, demonstrates the generosity of the bidders: "There was a mist of rain falling, but nothing daunted the generous ex-Sheriff mounted a store goods box, and after a tune was played by the City band, began auctioning off the flour. The bid that took the first sack was $3.25 by Charles G. Brown; next $3.00 by Dill Strickler and the third for $3.00 by Geo. B. Orlady, who paid the cash and ordered the sack to be sold over again; then Henry Leister invested $10 in the same way and was followed by D. P. Gwin, cash, $5.00; Beverly Hatch, cash $2.00; Anderson S. Decker, cash, $2.00; Hugh Lindsay, cash $2.00; M. S. Lytle, flour $1.50. The rain continued to fall and the bidding began to slacken, when B. F. Isenberg purchased the seventeen sacks remaining at a bid of $1.75 per sack.

The total amount realized from the twenty sacks was $61.50, which will be sent this week to the proper authority in Johnstown."

—At the picnic of the Mount Union Methodist Episcopal Sunday school held in Colgate's grove near Shirleysburg, Wednesday, September 4th, a vote was taken on the question of the national flower which stood as follows: Sunflower 1, golden rod 29, corn tassel 8, trailing arbutus 4, geranium 1, honeysuckle 19, pansy 23, daisy 24. None having a majority of all the votes cast the great question remains unsettled.

Cassville.

Rev. S. W. Gehrett is expected home about the 18th inst.

Mrs. Mason is better at this writing.

Bruce Hyssong has an attack of jaundice.

The sickness of E. B. Hyssong caused the Curfman case to be put off until the next court. It is unfortunate that so important a witness should get sick at such a time.

Monroe Mierley, of Huntingdon, was visiting Cassville during the week. He will attend the Medico-Chirurgical college, of Philadelphia, during the winter.

The first four colored children ever seen by many of the children of Cassville, visited this place on Sunday.

L. S. Mateer brought in twelve squirrels in one day. I didn't see James Heaton bring in any.

David Hamilton, Esq., expects to sell all his personal property soon and move to California. His absence will be recognized, as he has lived in this valley about thirty years.

Pickles, fried chicken, sweet cakes, etc., are below par in Trough Creek since Saturday. Nature sprung a leak and destroyed two picnics.

With Miss Sallie Whiteside as hostess, the five young ladies, of Colfax, must, of necessity, have a pleasant visit.

It is suggested to the writer that young men must be as scarce in Saltillo as they are in Cassville, or they would not permit four fine young ladies to drive over here *all alone*.

Little Trough Creek.

Corn-cutting is the order of the day.

The wet weather is keeping the seeding back.

The new school-house at Calvin is nearly completed. When done, no district in Union township will be without a brick school-house.

Mr. Rupert will teach the Calvin school; Mr. Rohrer, the Sheridan school; Pine Grove is not supplied.

The village of Calvin was all aglow last Thursday evening, on account of the marriage of Miss Elva Glasgow, one of the most accomplished young ladies, to Mr. McClellan Baker, of Newberg, Rev. Adams officiating. A large number of guests were present. The presents were numerous and useful We have not been furnished with a list, but are informed that it so happened that very few articles were duplicated, as often is the case when presents are made without one knowing what another is going to give. That their journey thro' life may be a happy one, is the earnest wish of your correspondent.

The Buena Vista grist mill has been purchased by Mr. Martin Smith, one of our wide-awake citizens, who will make it a success. He has the advantage of a good miller, who is an accommodating gentleman. We know whereof we speak when we say that his make of flour makes bread as nice as any roller flour—just as palatable, and, we believe, more healthy.

As mentioned before, the potato crop will be wonderfully short, not reaching one-fourth of an ordinary crop.

The hunters are killing tame turkeys, which shows that some of them neither regard the law of God or man. Some of them will pay dearly for their violation some of these days.

—For many years, the southern boundary line of this borough has been in dispute, and some persons have been obliged to send their children through the borough, to attend the township school. This state of affairs might have continued had not the assessors in Union township overstepped the bounds too far this year. They assessed three properties, two of which have always been in dispute and one that was several yards within the borough line. G. W. Yocum, the owner of the latter, objected to paying taxes both places and insisted that the borough ascertain the exact line. The survey was made last Thursday, and the borough now extends about two rods farther south than has been generally supposed. R. C. Fields' residence is 15 feet 8 inches inside the line, and the borough authorities purpose assessing him accordingly. The supervisors of the township and the borough council should now have these boundary lines well and permanently marked, so that future disputes may be avoided.

The man who is given to sober reflection seldom gets into a tight place.

J. G. GILLAM.

No Flood Marks About Our Store.

We stated some weeks ago that we purposed eliminating all flood marks from our store. We have vertified this statement. We are rid of all flood goods and claim to have as neat and clean a stock as is to be found anywhere.

Don't think because I am opening a store elsewhere, that the Mapleton Store will be neglected. I do not purpose removing any goods from Mapleton store but will keep it stocked with the very best assortment of

General Merchandise

that the market will afford. We are receiving new goods almost daily and our stock will not suffer in comparison with that of any other general store in the county.

This Week,

we have received another invoice of dry goods, consisting of Fancy Suitings, Ginghams, Muslins, etc.

The season is here for preparing for winter. We have a nice assortment of medicated flannels, white flannels, canton flannels, and woolen goods of every description.

Respectfully,
J. G. GILLAM.

UNCLE SAM'S CASH.

How Theft is Prevented and Could be Discovered.

Safeguards in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

It seems natural to believe that at some time or other a counterfeiter would seek employment at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington to learn, by close observation, many things about making money that might be of use to him. Such a case, however, has never occurred, and is not feared. No man would be received of course without good references, and even should he have ulterior motives in seeking employment the government has nothing to fear.

No one can imagine, without actual observation, the perfect system of checks which has been devised to prevent theft. A sheet of paper is counted no less than fifty-two times from the moment it enters the building, worth a fraction of a cent, until it leaves, bearing perhaps, four notes, each of the value of $10,000. The counting is done by ladies, and from long practice they have become most proficient. An expert can easily count 900 packages, of 100 sheets each, during the day and not make a mistake once a month. There is one lady in particular who has never been known to make a mistake. She is such a perfect human machine that nearly all the officials would be willing to take oath to her count without even looking within the package. Each stage of the count is marked by the initials of the counter, and even the messenger who ties up the bundle puts his own name on the outside.

The same care is taken of the plates that is bestowed on the sheet. Each plate, when taken from the time-locked vault, has the initials of the printer engraved upon it, so that each sheet is a witness to his work. Every die, or plate, or piece of steel, no matter how small or insignificant it may appear to be, is locked up at the close of the day and receipted for. In another vault in the second story every bit of printed paper, complete or incomplete, is also locked up, after everything has been accounted for. Should anything be missing the doors remain open until the missing sheet is found.

This vault is well worth its study. It is as big as an ordinary room, and is lighted by electricity. It will hold 50,000,000 $1 bills, or, should the notes be of $1000 denomination, enough money could be packed within its walls to pay the public debt of the United States 100 times over. There are two steel doors with combination and time locks. The inner door is in charge of the accountant, and the outer door of the custodian of the vault.

"What would happen if you were to be taken sick and could not come to the office tomorrow?" asked the *Post* reporter of the custodian.

"Whenever I make a new combination," was the reply, "I write it down on a slip of paper and place it in an envelope. The envelope is fastened with sealing wax, sealed with the seal of the bureau, and then given by me personally to the chief. He places it in his safe, and should I fail for any cause to be here to-morrow morning he would break the seal and open the door."

One of the doors opens by combinations of figures and the other of the twenty-six letters of the alphabet. "Has it ever occurred to you," asked the custodian, "how many combinations those twenty-six letters will make? Just think of it! If I were to bring you the Bible, Shakespeare's works and Macauley's history of England, and tell you that in those books there were two words that would open the door, how long do you think you would be in finding the combination? Give it up, do you? Well, I would, too."—*Washington Post.*

Simeral's Position.

Cumso—"Is Mr. Simeral a member of your church, Gazzam?"

Gazzam—"Yes."

Cumso—"One of the pillars, I suppose?"

Gazzam—"No; one of the sleepers."

Needless Alarm.

During a violent thunder-storm a lady spoke of becoming afraid of the lightning.

"Don't you be scared, mamma," said her little four-year-old boy; "I won't let it strike you."

Teaching Parrots.

As a reporter entered a bird fancier's establishment a few days ago he was greeted with a series of yells and screeches, a discordant welcome from the parrots of all sizes and colors which were ranged around the room and appeared to vie with each other in making the greatest racket.

"We have just received a fresh importation of parrots," said the bird man appearing from the menagerie room in the rear of the store, "and from all prospects there are a good many fine talkers among them."

"What varieties have you?" asked the reporter.

"At the present we have but three varieties—the double-yellow head, the Cuban and the African gray."

"Which variety leads in intelligence?" asked the reporter.

"I prefer the African gray parrot," replied the bird man, "yet the Cuban and yellow heads make excellent talkers."

"Where does the gray parrot come from?"

"He comes from the west coast of Africa. The colored men take the young birds from their nests and sell them to captains or sailors of trading vessels. The best birds come from vessels plying between Africa and Boston."

"How does the trip across the ocean agree with them?"

"Very well. They seem to get acclimated in their voyage and generally know how to talk some when they arrive."

"How do you teach parrots to talk and how long does it take one to learn?"

"That's a hard question to answer. Different birds vary in intelligence. A bird will get accustomed to a place in about two months, and if given a lesson every day can talk fairly well in that time."

"How do you give a lesson?"

"The morning hours are the best for teaching. Cover the cage with a cloth, and then in a clear voice say a word or short sentence until the bird repeats it. Then commence with another, and so on. When once it begins to talk it is only a matter of time and patience before it improves. Object teaching is a good plan," continued the bird man. "The parrot needs only to see and hear a barking dog, a crowing rooster or a mewing cat a few times before an exact imitation is given."

"Suppose you have a bird that can talk and won't talk, is there any way to make it talk?"

"There is no method that I am acquainted with, unless it be that of starvation, but that's cruel, and should not be resorted to."—*Washington Critic.*

A Snow-White Owl from the North.

A beautiful live white owl is on exhibition at the music store of Smith & Dixon, in Louisville, Ky. It was sent there by Mr. L. J. Smith of Niagara Falls, and belongs to a very rare species. It was captured by a young hunter in the woods near Quebec, Canada. It was found in a hollow tree and secured with a net. The habitat of the bird is in the extreme north, so Mr. Smith wrote when he sent the owl, and only extremely cold weather drives it as far south as Quebec. So far as known only seven of the birds have been captured or killed in Canada in the last three years. The one on exhibition is a perfect specimen. It is snow-white, and about the size and shape of the common large owl.—*New York Sun.*

Cynical Marriage Ceremony.

A French mayor, who at one time held the office of stipendary magistrate, was about to perform the civil service of marriage. "Mademoiselle X——," he said, addressing the bride, "do you agree to take Mr. Z——, here present, for your wedded husband?" And, after the young lady had applied in the affirmative, the mayor, turning to the bridegroom, delivered himself as follows: "Prisoner at the bar, what have you to say in your defense?"

Colorado Sheep are Quick Witted.

The sheep is usually considered a stupid animal, but his environment in Colorado has brightened even his dull wits. Purchasers of sheep that have been brought from that State say that the animal holds his head more erect than those which come from other States; and say that this habit is caused by the sheep being in constant peril of being assailed by some wild animal. *New York Tribune.*

A "RABBIT DRIVE."

Wholesale Slaughter of a Fleet California Pest.

A Thousand People Engage in Their Destruction.

The rabbits of Southern California are as vigorous and prolific as any of the other productions of the state. In newly settled regions, says a correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, they prove a devastating pest to the orchard owner. In consequence there is a decided hostility felt toward the pretty little animals, which has led to the instituting of "rabbit drives." One of these occurred at Rialto, a "boom-time" town near San Bernardino. The "drive" did not, in results, compare with those which occur in some of the sections further north, where the slain number up into the thousands, but it was interesting in its way and was a fair sample of the sport, as people here call a slaughter of animals, where the only skill required is ability to wield the club.

There were about 1,500 men, women and children in attendance; on foot, horse, mule and buerro, in carriages, carts and buggies. A special train carried several hundred from San Bernardino, which put on the festive appearance of a circus day; bands paraded the streets and the enthusiasm was well worked up.

The method pursued in this sport is to build a V-shaped corral out of wire fencing at some suitable spot on the plains, The drivers then form a line as long as possible with the end curved toward the ends of the wire fence. A noisy march then ensues, the country being thoroughly beaten. The fence wings stretched out about two miles, coming together at a point at which was built a slaughter pen, covering about an acre. At least a thousand men, women and boys took part in the drive, yelling, whooping, and starting the "bunnies" from their shelter. The great jack rabbits went bounding along in Kangaroo style, while the timid little cotton tail scurried hither and thither. Sometimes in their fright they would blindly run right into the line of the club-swinging mob, and a rush would be made for them with club or cane, or perhaps a parasol.

When the crowd finally arrived at the gap between the wings of the fence, the excitement grew intense. It was whack, whack, whack; men and women wildly rushed around pounding the poor creatures to death. The scene can hardly be imagined, the weather was very hot, the mercury being up in the nineties, but that made no difference. The thousand people were mad with the lust of killing and so well was their work done that at the close, when the last animal had been smashed to pieces the ground inside of the wings for a distance of two miles was strewn with dead rabbits. However, from a non-sentimental point of view the result was satisfactory, for the end desired was accomplished.

The people of Rialto provided the visitors with a luncheon and did everything to display their gratitude and hospitality. The whole affair was a curious sight, not the least interesting part of which was the energy and vindictiveness with which the women and girls entered into the amusement, jabbing and poking their game to death. The hunt demonstrated the thing, that the fair sex cannot wield a club with dexterity, notwithstanding the allusions of the humorists to their habit of correcting husbands with the aid of the rolling pin.

Hog Cholera in Tennessee.

Hog cholera prevails in many counties of the state. It is estimated that this disease annually destroys from $500,000 to $1,000,000 of live property in Tennessee. The last legislature passed a law making it a misdemeanor, punishable with a fine, for persons not to bury or burn stock dying with this disease. The best method of disposing of stock dying with this malady is cremation.

Equal to an Emergency.

A clergyman, consoling a young widow on the death of her husband, remarked that she could not find his equal.

"I know I can't" replied the sobbing fair one. "But," she added, with a heavenly smile, "I mean to try."—*Pick-Me-Up.*

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The sardines of commerce are young fish not yet arrived at maturity.

Professor Blake is experimenting with the view of perfecting a system of telephonic communication at sea.

Iron ore is produced in twenty-nine counties of England and Wales, twelve counties of Scotland and in one of the provinces of Ireland.

A new lacquer named "ardenbrite" has just been brought out in London, Eng. It is said to be proof against water, steam, smoke, sea air and sea water.

A writer in a scientific magazine says the earth is being bored too much (for natural gas, coal oil, etc.) and is liable to lose its place among the heavenly bodies in consequence.

The actual measurement of over two hundred persons of different sizes and ages showed the electrical resistance from hand to hand to vary but little from 1000 ohms—a very low valuation.

Several accidents from the explosion of mineral oil lamps having occurred in railway cars in Buenos Ayres, the government has given directions that hereafter all railway cars are to have electric light fittings.

Entomologists stated that there is reasonable hope that a scientific plan will be devised whereby whole tribes of noxious insects may be exterminated by the artificial multiplication of their innoxious enemies.

A Cincinnatti physician believed that rheumatism is caused by bacilli. They originate in decaying matter and get into the system from the atmosphere. Green plants in living rooms he pronounced a great source of danger.

There is no properly recorded instance of a locomotive attaining a greater speed than eighty miles an hour; back pressure and various resistances, including that of the air, will it is asserted prevent any higher speed than this being reached.

The remarkable "Floating Island" of Derwentwater, England, the periodical appearance of which has given rise to so much speculation, has been declared to be the highest part of a great blister-like upheaval of peat which here forms the bottom of the lake.

According to a French physiologist the wing of the ordinary housefly makes 330 strokes in one second; the wing of the bumble bee, 240; the wing of the honey bee, 190; the wing of the sparrow, 13; the wing of the wild duck, 9; the wing of the house pigeon, 8; the wing of the osprey, 6.

Dr. Whitcombe of the Birmingham (England) Lunatic Asylum has turned a number of wild rabbits loose on to the fields adjoining the institution. It is thought that the inmates will be amused by seeing the rabbits run about, and to divert the minds of the patients is one of the great objects of the institution.

Some years ago M. Sorel, a French chemist, discovered that the exychloride of magnesium possessed "hydraulic" qualities in a remarkable degree, and he utilized it as the basis of the Sorel stone, which exceeds the hardness of any other artificial stone, and is now used mainly in making emery wheels.

Recent experiments to ascertain within what limits the ear can distinguish the difference in the pitch of two sounds show that the smallest difference perceptible by untrained or only slightly trained ears appears to be from one-fortieth of a semi-tone. It is said that a peculiarity that seems to apply alike to trained and untrained ears is that they detect upward differences more easily than downward.

An examination of the possible work of the fuel and steam in a steamer consuming 240 tons of coal per day may give us some idea of a transatlantic liner's immensity. Ten tons of coal, or 22,400 pounds per hour, will convert 224,000 pounds of water into about 6,048,000 cubic feet of steam at atmospheric pressure; this reduced one-sixth, or 1,008,000 cubic feet, shows the amount of steam available at 100 pounds pressure per square inch. This is about the utmost possible from the boiler for one hour's work.

Couldn't Help It.

Omaha Teacher—I shall have to punish you for being late to school.

Tardy boy—It was Johnnie Smith's fault, who lives next door. His pa was goin' to give him a lickin' and I had to stay and hear him holler.

Meadow-Sweet.

The meadow-sweet was uplifting
Its plumelets of delicate hue;
The clouds were all dreamily drifting
Above the blue.

On the day when I broke from my tether,
And fled from square and from street;—
The day we went walking together
In the meadow, Sweet.

The meadow, sweet with its clover
And bright with its buttercups lay;
The swallows kept eddying over,
All flashing and gay.

I remember a fairylike feather
Sailed down your coming to greet,
The day we went walking together
In the meadow, Sweet.

Ah! the meadow, Sweet! and the singing
Of birds in the boughs overhead!
And your soft little hand to mine clinging,
And the words that you said

When—bold in the beautiful weather—
I laid my love at your feet.
The day we went walking together
In the meadow, Sweet.

Francis Wynne in Longman's.

HUMOROUS.

Strange is slang. It is just when you "get on" to a thing that you "tumble."

Jepson—"Why is it that men marry widows?" Jobson—"They don't. It is the widows that marry them."

Said the shingle to the cyclonee "You're windy." Said the cyclone to the shingle: "Aw, come off the roof."

Ethel—Oh, I saw such a sweet match safe this afternoon. George — What shape was it in? "It was in the shape of a marriage certificate."

Laura—I tell you, Emily, I will never marry the the man who doesn't love me! Emily—And I will never love a man who doesn't marry me.

Minnie—It is no longer fashionable to have the ears pierced. Mamie—So I suppose you won't be called upon any more to sing, will you, dear?

"Dear," said a physician's wife as they sat in church, "there is Mrs. Goldberg sitting in a draft." "Never mind," said her husband. "I will cash that draft later on."

"Well, what do you think of the new neighbors who have moved in next door Mrs. Pryer?" "I haven't had a chance to form an opinion. They haven't had a washing day yet."

"Where are we going now?" said the prisoner as the guard loaded him into the Black Maria. "You're going to the police court," was the reply. "Ah, I see; we are merely out for a trial trip."

Visitor: So your sister is off on a visit, Willie? I suppose you feel very lonesome without her? Five-year-old Willie (dubiously): Ye-es, I feel lonesome, but—I'm a good deal more comfortable.

A Jersy City policeman having offered his hand to a young lady, which was refused, he arrested her. "What is the charge?" asked the sergeant at the station house. "Resisting an offer, sir," was the reply.

Fond lover, after a long-delayed proposal—"Perhaps I have been too sudden, darling." Darling girl (regaining her composure with a mighty effort)—"Yes, George, it is very sudden, but"—and here she became faint againt—"it is not too sudden."

"Augustus," said Mrs. Henpeck severely, "I see a woman in New Jersey has been convicted of being a common scold. I should like to see any brute of a man try that on me!" But you are no common scold, Maria," responded Mr. Henpeck, with a sigh. And Mrs. Henpeck is still wondering what he meant.

Syrup from Melons.

Colonel William Duncan of South Carolina proposes that the surplus watermelons be converted into syrup. Such a suggestion, says the New Orleans *Picayune*, would be entirely appropriate in many of the Southern States, where the melons are abundant, while the process of preparation would be simple.

The Atlanta *Constitution* says:

"The idea was utilized during the war on more than one plantation in the South, and in Putnam county, at least, watermelon syrup was no rarity. Properly made, it is clearer than honey and as sweet, and while the primitive experiments to reduce it to sugar were failures, there can be no doubt that the surplus crop can be made to take the place of the "honey sweetening" of commerce to a great extent. It may be, too, that experiments carried on in a more scientific way will result in the granulation necessary to make sugar.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

BECKLEY, of the Pittsburgs, leads the first baasemen in fielding.

IT is a tight race for the League pennant between Boston and New York.

JOHN CLARKSON will pitch every second game for Boston until the season closes.

BOSTON will have had an attendance of nearly 300,000 persons on their grounds before the season ends.

BENNETT, of Boston, still has the highest percentage of all the League catchers for backstop work.

THE number of League batters who have made over 100 safe hits this season has been increased to thirty-seven.

NEW YORK has four, Boston and Pittsburg two each, and Chicago and Indianapolis one each of the best ten League batsmen.

THE Clevelands have won every game played on the Washington grounds, a feat not accomplished by any other Leauge club.

WARD, of New York; Hanlon, of Pittsburg, and Kelly, of Boston, tied in base stealing honors, each having pilfered forty-eight bases.

NEW YORK has five players who rank among the ten leading hitters in the averages. They are Tiernan, Ewing, Gore, Connor and O'Rourke.

UMPIRE MCQUADE was escorted from the Washington grounds after calling a recent game with the Indianapolis Club in order to avoid injury from the enraged mob.

CHARLEY SNYDER, the veteran Cleveland catcher, and Captain Comiskey both think that the New Yorks will win again this year. Comiskey says: "I don't see how they can lose."

PICKNEY, of the Brooklyns, up to recent date had played 645 consecutive championship games with his club, 586 straight at third base, the most remarkable case of steady play on record.

PROBABLY the most ardent devotees of baseball in Wilmington, Del., are the daughters of ex-Secretary Bayard. They attend nearly every game and freely applaud the good plays on both sides.

AN umpire for a ball game at L'Anse, Mich., paralyzed a crowd of people by appearing on the field armed with a cutlass, a big musket, an axe, and a spyglass. On his back was painted a big sign: "You will please side with me."

THE leading batter in each team is Brouthers, for Boston; Ewing, for New York; Mulvey, for Philadelphia; Van Haltren, for Chicago; McKean, for Cleveland; Glasscock, for Indianoplis; Carroll, for Pittsburg, and Daly, for Washington.

THE home-run hitters of the League are as follows: Thompson, 19; Denny, 15; Ryan, 13; Connor, 11; Farrell and Duffy, 10 each; Tebeau and Wilmot, 8; Beckley, Brouthers, and Kelly, 7 each; Mulvey, 7; Gore and Tiernan, 6; Miller, 6; Glasscock, Hines, and Seery, 5 each.

THE President of the American Association has fined the St. Louis Club $3000 for refusing to finish a game with the Brooklyn Club on the latter's grounds and for further refusing to play at all on the following day. In each case the umpire gave the game to the Brooklyns by a score of nine to nothing. In the first instance the St. Louis Club alleged it was too dark to play longer, and in the second the President of the Club said he feared his players would not receive adequate police protection. The President of the Association has requested all other Association Clubs to hold the percentage of receipts due the St. Louis Club, so that the fine may be collected. The affair has caused a great sensation in baseball circles.

LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage
Boston	70	39	.642
New York	68	40	.630
Philadelphia	58	51	.532
Chicago	58	56	.509
Cleveland	54	60	.474
Indianapolis	50	65	.435
Pittsburg	49	66	.426
Washington	38	68	.358

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
Brooklyn	81	37	.686
St. Louis	73	43	.629
Baltimore	65	48	.575
Athletic	64	49	.566
Cincinnati	62	57	.521
Kansas City	49	68	.419
Columbus	50	71	.413
Louisville	24	95	.202

OF the 35,000 tons of wire fencing annually imported into the Argentine Republic it is said that Belgium furnishes half, Great Britain about a quarter and France somewhat less.

FORTY-NINE Unitarian missionaries have recently sailed from this country for foreign fields—Turkey, India, China and Japan.

THE MARKETS.

37 NEW YORK.

Beeves	3 57½	@ 4	60
Milch Cows, com. to good	30 00	@45	00
Calves, common to prime	3 10	@ 3	65
Sheep	4 25	@ 5	00
Lambs	6 50	@ 7	25
Hogs—Live	4 30	@ 4	75
Dressed	5¾	@	6¾
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 20	@ 4	35
Patents	4 65	@ 5	85
Wheat—No. 2 Red	83½	@	83¾
Rye—State	—	@	55
Barley—Two-rowed State	75	@	85
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	42¼	@	43½
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	35
Mixed Western	25	@	28
Hay—No. 1	75	@	80
Straw—Long Rye	75	@	80
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6.00c
Butter—Elgin Creamery	18½	@	20
Dairy, fair to good	13	@	18
West. Im. Creamery	10	@	14
Factory	8	@	12
Cheese—State Factory	7	@	9¼
Skims—Light	6¼	@	7
Western	5	@	8
Eggs—State and Penn	19	@	19½

BUFFALO.

Steers—Western	3 25	@ 3	90
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 25	@ 4	60
Lambs—Fair to Good	4 50	@ 5	50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 25	@ 4	70
Flour—Family	5 00	@ 5	25
Wheat—No. 2 Northern	—	@	84
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	38¾
Oats—No. 2, White	25	@	25½
Barley—No. 1 Canada	—	@	74

BOSTON.

Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's	5 50	@ 6	15
Corn—Steamer Yellow	47	@	47¼
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	31
Rye—State	65	@	70

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Dressed weight	5¾	@	6½
Sheep—Live weight	4¼	@	4⅜
Lambs	5½	@	6½
Hogs—Northern	4½	@	5½

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. family	3 90	@ 4	00
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Sep	79¼	@	79½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Sep	41¾	@	42
Oats—Ungraded White	26	@	26½
Potatoes—Early Rose	35	@	40
Butter—Creamery Extra	—	@	20
Cheese—Part skims	5	@	6½

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The City Streets."

TEXT: "*Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets.*"—Prov. i., 20.

We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature—the voices of the mountain, the voices of the sea, the voices of the storm, the voices of the star. As in some of the cathedrals in Europe there is an organ at either end of the building, and the one instrument responds musically to the other, so in the great cathedral of nature day responds to day, and night to night, and flower to flower, and star to star, in the great harmonies of the universe. The spring time is an evangelist in blossoms preaching of God's love; and the winter is a prophet—white bearded—denouncing woe against our sins. We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature; but how few of us learn anything from the voices of the noisy and dusty street. You go to your merchandise, and your mechanism, and to your work, and you come back again—and often with an indifferent heart you pass through the streets. Are there no things for us to learn from these pavements over which we pass? Are there no tufts of truth growing up between these cobblestones, beaten with the feet of toil, and pain, and pleasure, the slow tread of old age, and the quick step of childhood? Aye, there are great harvests to be reaped; and now I trust in the sickle because the harvest is ripe. "Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets."

In the first place the street impresses me with the fact that this life is a scene of toil and struggle. By 10 o'clock every day the city is jarring with wheels, and shuffling with feet, and humming with voices, and covered with the breath of smokestacks, and a rush with traffickers. Once in a while you find a man going along with folded arms and with leisurely step, as though he had nothing to do; but for the most part, as you find men going down these streets, on the way to business, there is anxiety in their faces, as though they had some errand which must be executed at the first possible moment. You are jostled by those who have bargains to make and notes to sell. Up this ladder with a hod of bricks, out of this bank with a roll of bills, on this dray with a load of goods, digging a cellar, or shingling a roof, or shoeing a horse, or building a wall, or mending a watch, or binding a book. Industry, with her thousand arms, and thousand eyes, and thousand feet, goes on singing her song of work! work! work! while the mills drum it, and the steam whistles fife it. All this is not because men love toil. Some one remarked: "Every man is as lazy as he can afford to be."

But it is because necessity, with stern brow and with uplifted whip, stands over them ready whenever they relax their toil to make their shoulders sting with the lash. Can it be that, passing up and down these streets on your way to work and business, you do not learn anything of the world's toil, and anxiety, and struggle? Oh! how many drooping hearts, how many eyes on the watch, how many miles traveled, how many burdens carried, how many losses suffered, how many battles fought, how many victories gained, how many defeats suffered, how many exasperations endured—what losses, what hunger, what wretchedness, what pallor, what disease, what agony, what despair! Sometimes I have stopped at the corner of the street as the multitude went hither and yon, and it has seemed to be a great pantomime, and as I looked upon it my heart broke. This great tide of human life that goes down the street is a rapid, tossed and turned aside, and dashing ahead and driven back—beautiful in its confusion and confused in its beauty. In the carpeted aisles of the forest, in the woods from which the eternal shadow is never lifted, on the shore of the sea over whose iron coast tosses the tangled foam, sprinkling the cracked cliffs with a baptism of whirlwind and tempest, is the best place to study God; but in the rushing, swarming, raving street is the best place to study man. Going down to your place of business and coming home again, I charge you look about—see these signs of poverty, of wretchedness, of hunger, of sin, of bereavement—and as you go through the streets, and come back through the streets, gather up in the arms of your prayer all the sorrow, all the losses, all the suffering, all the bereavements of those whom you pass, and present them in prayer before an all sympathetic God. Then in the great day of eternity there will be thousands of persons with whom you in this world never exchanged one word who will rise up and call you blessed; and there will be a thousand fingers pointed at you in heaven, saying: "That is the man, that is the woman, who helped me when I was hungry and sick, and wandering, and lost, and heart broken. That is the man, that is the woman," and the blessing will come down upon you as Christ shall say: "I was hungry and ye fed Me, I was naked and ye clothed Me, I was sick and in prison and ye visited Me; inasmuch as ye did to these poor waifs of the streets, ye did it to Me."

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that all classes and conditions of society must commingle. We sometimes culture a wicked exclusiveness. Intellect despises ignorance. Refinement will have nothing to do with boorishness. Gloves hate the sunburned hand, and the high forehead despises the flat head; and the trim hedgerow will have nothing to do with the wild copsewood, and Athens hates Nazareth. This ought not to be so. The astronomer must come down from his starry revelry and help us in our navigation. The surgeon must come away from his study of the human organism and set our broken bones. The chemist must come away from his laboratory, where he has been studying analysis and synthesis, and help us to understand the nature of the soils. I bless God that all classes of people are compelled to meet on the street. The glittering coach wheel clashes against the scavenger's cart. Fine robes run against the peddler's pack. Robust health meets wan sickness. Honesty confronts fraud. Every class of people meets every other class. Independence and modesty, pride and humility, purity and beastliness, frankness and hypocrisy, meeting on the same block, in the same street, in the same city. Oh! that is what Solomon meant when he said: "The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord is the Maker of them all." I like this democratic principle of the Gospel of Jesus Christ which recognizes the fact that we stand before God on one and the same platform. Do not take on any airs; whatever position you have gained in society, you are nothing but a man, born of the same parent, regenerated by the same Spirit, cleansed by the same blood, to lie down in the same dust, to get up in the same resurrection. It is high time that we all acknowledged not only the Fatherhood of God, but the brotherhood of man.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a very hard thing for a man to keep his heart right and to get to heaven. Infinite temptations spring upon us from these places of public concourse. Amid so much affluence how much temptation to covetousness and to be discontented with our humble lot. Amid so many opportunities for overreaching, what temptation to extortion. Amid so much display, what temptation to vanity. Amid so many saloons of strong drink, what allurement to dissipation. In the maelstroms of the street, how many make quick and eternal shipwreck. If a man-of-war comes back from a battle, and is towed into the navy yard, we go down to look at the splintered spars and count the bullet holes, and look with patriotic admiration on the flag that floated in victory from the masthead. But that man is more of a curiosity who has gone through thirty years of the sharpshooting of business life, and yet sails on, victor over the temptations of the street. Oh! how many have gone down under the pressure, leaving not so much as the patch of canvas to tell where they perished. They never had any peace. Their dishonesties kept tolling in their ears. If I had an ax, and could split open the beams of that fine house, perhaps I would find in the very heart of it a skeleton. In his very best wine there is a smack of the poor man's sweat. Oh! is it strange that when a man has devoured widows' houses, he is disturbed with indigestion? All the forces of nature are against him. The floods are ready to drown him, and the earthquake to swallow him, and the fires to consume him, and the lightnings to smite him. But the children of God are on every street, and in the day when the crowns of heaven are distributed, some of the brightest will be given to those men who were faithful to God and faithful to the souls of others amid the marts of business, proving themselves the heroes of the street. Mighty were their temptations. mighty was their deliverance, and mighty shall be their triumph.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that life is full of pretensions and sham. What subterfuge, what double dealing, what twofacedness! Do all the people who wish you good morning really hope for you a happy day? Do all the people who shake hands love each other? Are all those anxious about your health who inquire concerning it? Do all want to see you who ask you to call? Does all the world know half as much as it pretends to know? Is there not many a wretched stock of goods with a brilliant show window? Passing up and down these streets to your business and your work, are you not impressed with the fact that much of society is hollow, and that there are subterfuges and pretensions? Oh! how many there are who swagger and strut, and how few people are natural and walk. While fops simper, and fools chuckle, and simpletons giggle, how few people are natural and laugh. The courtesan and the libertine go down the street in beautiful apparel, while within the heart there are volcanoes of passion consuming their life away. I say these things not to create in you incredulity and misanthropy, nor do I forget there are thousands of people a great deal better than they seem; but I do not think any man is prepared for the conflict of this life until he knows this particular peril. Ehud comes pretending to pay his tax to King Eglon, and while he stands in front of the King, stabs him through with a dagger until the haft went in after the blade. Judas Iscariot kissed Christ.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a great field for Christian charity. There are hunger and suffering, and want and wretchedness in the country; but these evils chiefly congregate in our great cities. On every street crime prowls, and drunkenness staggers, and shame winks, and pauperism thrusts out its hand asking for alms. Here want is most squalid and hunger is most lean. A Christian man, going along a street in New York, saw a poor lad and he stopped and said: "My boy, do you know how to read and write?" The boy made no answer. The man asked the question twice and thrice: "Can you read and write?" and then the boy answered with a tear plashing on the back of his hand. He said in defiance: "No, sir; I can't read nor write, neither. God, sir, don't want me to read and write. Didn't he take away my father so long ago I never remember to have seen him? and haven't I had to go along the street to get something to fetch home to eat for the folks? and didn't I, as soon as I could carry a basket, have to go out and pick up cinders, and never have no schooling, sir? God don't want me to read, sir. I can't read nor write neither." Oh, these poor wanderers! They have no chance. Born in degradation, as they get up from their hands and knees to walk, they take their first step on the road to despair. Let us go forth in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ to rescue them. If you are not willing to go forth yourself, then give of your means; and if you are too lazy to go, and if you are too stingy to help, then get out of the way, and hide yourself in the dens and caves of the earth, lest, when Christ's chariot comes along, the horses' hoofs trample you into the mire. Beware lest the thousands of the destitute of your city, in the last great day, rise up and curse your stupidity and your neglect. One cold winter's day, as a Christian man was going along the Battery in New York, he saw a little girl seated at the gate, shivering in the cold. He said to her: "My child, what do you sit there for, this cold day?" "Oh," she replied, "I am waiting—I am waiting for somebody to come and take care of me." "Why," said the man, "what makes you think anybody will come and take care of you." "Oh," she said, "my mother died last week and I was crying very much, and she said: 'Don't cry, my dear; though I am gone and your father is gone, the Lord will send somebody to take care of you.' My mother never told a lie; she said some one would come and take care of me, and I am waiting for them to come." O yes, they are waiting for you. Men of great hearts, gather them in, gather them in. It is not the will of your Heavenly Father that one of these little ones should perish.

Lastly, the street impresses me with the fact that all the people are looking forward. I see expectancy written on almost every face I meet between here and Brooklyn Bridge, or walking the whole length of Broadway. Where you find a thousand people walking straight on, you only find one man stopping and looking back. The fact is, God made us all to look ahead because we are immortal. In this tramp of the multitude on the streets I hear the tramp of a great host, marching and marching for eternity. Beyond the office, the store, the shop, the street, there is a world populous and tremendous. Through God's grace, may you reach that blessed place. A great throng fills those boulevards and the streets are a-rush with the chariots of conquerors. The inhabitants go up and down, but they never weep and they never toil. A river flows through that city, with rounded and luxurious banks, and trees of life laden with everlasting fruitage bend their branches to dip the crystal. No plumed hearse rattles over that pavement, for they are never sick. With immortal health glowing in every vein they know not how to die. Those towers of strength, those palaces of beauty, gleam in the light of a sun that never sets. Oh, heaven, beautiful heaven! Heaven, where our friends are. They take no census in that city, for it is inhabited by "a multitude which no man can number." Rank above rank. Host above host. Gallery above gallery, sweeping all around the heavens. Thousands of thousands. Millions of millions. Blessed are they who enter in through the gate into that city. Oh! start for it to-day. Through the blood of the great sacrifice of the Son of God, take up your march to heaven. "The Spirit and the Bride say come, and whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely." Join this great throng marching heavenward. All the doors of invitation are open. "And I saw twelve gates, and there were twelve pearls."

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 22.

Lesson Text: "Death of Saul and His Sons," 1 Sam. xxxi., 1-13—Golden Text: Ps. xxxiv., 16—Commentary.

When David again had Saul in his power, after the time recorded in the last lesson, and Abishai wanted to slay him, David refused again to touch the Lord's anointed, and said: "The Lord shall smite him, or his day shall come to die, or he shall descend into battle and perish." The last of these predictions is fulfilled in the lesson of to-day. The events between the last lesson and this are: The death of Samuel; the death of Nabal, upon whom David was restrained from taking vengeance; David marries Abigail and Ahinoam; he spares Saul a second time; he goes to the Philistines and lives at Ziklag; Saul again disobeys God by consulting the witch of Endor; David's town of Ziklag is smitten during his absence with his six hundred, and women, children and flocks all carried captive, but David pursues and recovers all.

1. "Now the Philistines fought against Israel and the men of Israel fled from before the Philistines." This was the battle to which David and his men had started, when they were sent back by the Lords of the Philistines only to find Ziklag desolate and burned with fire; God again hindered David from having anything to do with the death of Saul. It is a sad sight to see the people of God fall before the defiers of God, when the promise was that one should chase a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight (Deut. xxxii., 30); but the best of men are nothing if God is not with them, and Israel, through Saul, had forsaken God, and the dearly beloved of His soul is given again into the hands of her enemies because of her sins (Jer. xii., 7) that she may by chastening learn to know God.

2. "The Philistines slew Jonathan, and Abinadab, and Melchishua, Saul's sons." It makes one's heart ache to read this, especially concerning Jonathan, the loving, the brave, the noble. How David lamented for him is recorded in the next chapter, and we do not wonder at the depth of his lamentations over one whose soul was knit with his own, but we do wonder when we read that it was a lamentation over Saul as well as Jonathan. (II Sam. i., 17.) The secret of it is that David saw not the man Saul, his enemy, but he saw the King Saul, the anointed of the Lord. If we could only see the children of God as dear to Him, and as they will be when perfected, we would have more pity for their failings and sorrow for their sins.

3. "The battle went sore against Saul, and the archers hit him." He was not any longer in merciful hands, but in the hands of those who knew no mercy. Long suffering and mercy had followed him many years; he had been spared many a time and warned often; but "he that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy;" and now mercy is past for him and judgment has reached him.

4. "Therefore Saul took a sword and fell upon it." Saul being sore wounded asked his armor bearer to slay him; but notice the reason: "Lest these uncircumcised come and thrust me through and abuse me." What a fear he has of being dishonored by those uncircumcised, what a keen sense of honor, but it is the old story as when he pleaded with Samuel: "Honor me now before the elders of my people and before Israel" (chap. xv., 30). It was his honor, and not the honor of God, that he was careful about. In Saul's case it was Saul and his glory that was uppermost; but in David's case, David was nothing and the Lord and His glory was everything.

5. "His armor bearer * * * fell likewise upon his sword and died with him." This looks heroic and like a spirit of devotion to his master, but had he been devoted to God instead of to Saul, or more devoted to God than to Saul, he would not have done so. No man who fears God will take his own life, and anyone who believes God concerning the awful future of the ungodly as revealed in Scripture could not think of rushing madly into it. Simple unbelief is the cause of all such conduct.

6. "So Saul died, and his three sons, and his armor bearer, and all his men, that same day together." What then? The words of the Lord Jesus, in Luke xvi., and other words of the Spirit plainly recorded in Scripture, teach us that if we believe God and are redeemed by the precious blood of His dear Son, "to die is gain," "to depart and be with Christ is far better," and when the spirit leaves the body, our conscious personal life continues, and the angels guide or carry us to perfect bliss in His presence. But if we die in our sins and disobedient it is equally plain that the portion of such, while also personally conscious, is darkness, torment, gnashing of teeth and fearful looking for of judgment.

7. "Israel * * * forsook the cities and fled, and the Philistines came and dwelt in them." Here is not only the defeat and slaughter of the Lord's people Israel, but their possessions, which they ought to have kept and enjoyed, are possessed by their enemies. This is sad, indeed, and the only reason is that the people of God had turned their backs upon Him.

8. "The Philistines came to strip the slain." The defiers of God cannot do enough to show their hatred of Him and His professed followers. It is the devil who possesses them and who is called truly a devourer and destroyer.

9. "They cut off his head and stripped off his armor, and sent * * * to publish it * * * among the people." Thus what Saul feared came upon him, and these uncircumcised Philistines abused his body. But worst of all it was published abroad among these idolatrous defiers of the Living and True God. When one who bears the name of Jesus is in any way overcome by the world, the flesh, or the devil, that Holy Name is blasphemed and thus dishonored by the sins thus committed, and not only are such Christians (if they are Christians) laughed at and despised by the world, but the precious name they bear, instead of being exalted, is despised also on their account.

10. "They put his armor in the house of Ashtaroth; and they fastened his body to the wall of Bethshan." What a victory for the idolaters, but it will not continue. Blessed be God that all the victories of His enemies are only for a little time, but the victory of His dear Son is for eternity.

11. "The inhabitants of Jabesh Giliad heard." Thank God for the faithful in all ages who will not tolerate an insult to His name or His people if he can prevent it. He has always had them, has them to-day, and will have them, a little flock until His body is completed and then shall the whole earth begin to be fileld with them.

12. "All the valiant men arose and went all night." We are not told how many were valiant men, but if it was with them as with the men of Gideon, there were but few, and yet God can do more with 300 like Gideon's band than with 3000, or 30,000, or 300,000 who are half hearted or fearful or afraid. Jesus our Captain, knowing all things that were to befall Him went steadily forward to the consummation of His agony and our salvation, never stopping or turning aside.

13. "They took their bones and buried them under a tree at Jabesh, and fasted seven days." It was only their bodies they rescued after all. We are after souls, and our Captain will rescue the bodies, too, in due time, not to be buried, but to be raised incorruptible, immortal, just like His own glorified body. This is the end of the story of Saul, raised by the God of Israel to be King over His people; if he had only obeyed God what a blessing he might have been and what a different record he might have left. Are you walking in God's way or in your own way, and what record will you leave?—*Lesson Helper.*

WRITING of the late Nelson Dewey, the first Governor of Wisconsin, an editor of the *Evening Wisconsin* says: "When elected Governor in 1848 it was understood that he was very rich from his mining ventures and other land speculations. During his four years' occupancy of the Gubernatorial chair his property continued to increase in value, and in 1854, two years after the expiration of his term, he concluded to build a home at Cassville, on the banks of the Mississippi, worthy of his wealth and position, and of the ambitious dreams of his young and charming wife, Catharine, the daughter of Chief Justice Dunn. He selected a magnificent site for his dwelling. No expense was spared in its erection and in the improvement of the grounds; upon the house and furniture he expended $100,000, which was a colossal sum in those days of our early Statehood. It was not only finer than any other house in Wisconsin, but that was not equalled by any in Illinois. Mr. Dewey invested not only all his ready money, but anticipated his resources. Unfortunately he had not occupied his home more than one month before it was burned and $100,000 went up in smoke. Strange to say, he had not a dollar of insurance. He belonged to the old school and did not consider insurance as necessary as it is considered to-day. Furnaces were at that time introduced throughout the West, and as they were not always made right, a defect in construction sent the consuming flames through his beautiful home. The loss was so severe that though it did not ruin him it prostrated his finances and he never recovered from that dreadful shock."

A LETTER intended for Ruskin has just ended some remarkable travels. It was posted in Leith on Nov. 21, 1887, with this address: "The Learned Mr. Ruskin, the Famous Author, England." Then from Edinburgh it was forwarded to Kendal, and there Mr. Ruskin had never been heard of. The Kendal Postmaster tried London, and there it was thought that Mr. Ruskin lived at Rye Lane, Peckham. From office to office the letter went in the southeast and south districts or London, but all to no purpose, and it then occurred to the Postoffice that Ruskin might be a neighbor of Joseph Chamberlain, but from Birmingham it went to Carlisle. From there is was again sent to Edinburgh, and this time a happy though occurred. The Edinburgh Postmaster wrote on it: "Christ Church College, Oxford," and the postal authorities there knew the correct address to be Brantwood.

THEY tell a good story about Postmaster General Wanamaker. When he began to build his church in Philadelphia, it is said, he told his Sunday-school boys that he wanted them each to have a personal interest in the new building, and he, therefore, expected that on the morrow every one of them would bring a nice new brick. The brick were forthcoming, but, in view of the fact that boys are not in the habit of buying such things, and also in consideration of the sudden depletion of sundry brick-piles in divers parts of the city, Mr. Wanamaker had to listen to many insiuuating comments upon the brick business as connected with the building of church edifices.

THE young women of Calhoun, Ky., are not to be commended in their formation of an organization to dictate rules of courtship to the young men of that neighborhood. The weakness of their position lies in the following resolution: "We think the young men of this town display unbounded audacity and temerity when they accompany us to places where no cash is necessary, but are conspicuously absent when something takes place which would necessitate going into their pocketbooks." It is woman's place to encourage economy on the part of the sterner sex. If the Calhoun boys can have sufficient fun for nothing they should be applauded.

WHEN the United States purchased Alaska of Russia the amount paid was seven millions of dollars, or one and nineteen-twentieths of a cent per acre.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

In the smoking car, along was half a dozen others of us, with an engineer who was going down to Peoria, and after a time the Judge started to draw him out by saying:

"I presume you have had your share of close shaves, along with other engineers?"

"I have, sir," was the reply.

"Been in many smash-ups?"

"A full dozen, I guess."

"Particular adventure that might be called wonderful?"

"Why, yes, I did have one," replied the man, after relighting his old cigar stump. "I did'nt think it any great myself, but the share boys cracked it up as something extra."

"Let us hear about it," said the Judge, as he passed him a Havana.

"Well, one day, about three years ago I was coming West with the lightning express, and was running to make up lost time. Down here about twenty miles two roads cross, as you will see, and there are a lot of switches and side tracks. I had just whistled for the crossing and put on the brakes when the coupling between the tender and baggage car broke."

"I see, I see," murmured the Judge.

"At the same moment something went wrong with old No. 40, and I could not shut off steam. She sprang away like a flash, and as she struck the crossing she left the track and entered a meadow filled with stumps."

"Good heavens!"

"She kept a straight course for about forty rods, smashing the stumps every second, and then leaped a ditch, struck the rails of the D. and R. road, and after a wobble or two settled down and ran for two miles."

"Amazing! Amazing!"

"Then, at a crossing, she left the metals, entered a cornfield, and, bearing to the right, ploughed her way across the country until she came to our own road again. She had a long jump to make over a marsh but she made it, struck the rails, and away she went."

"You—don't—say—so?"

"I was now behind my train, and, after a run of two miles, I got control of the engine, ran up and coupled to the palace car, and went into Ashton pushing the train ahead of me!"

"Great Scott! And was no one hurt?"

"Not a soul, and not a thing broken. The superintendent played a mean trick on me, though."

"How?"

"Why, the farmer who owned the meadow paid the company $18 for the stumps I had knocked out for him, while the cornfield man charged $9 for damages. The superintendent pocketed the balance of the money."

"The scoundrel! And how much are you paid a month?"

"Ninety dollars."

"Tha't for running on the road?"

"Yes."

"And nothing for lying?"

"Not a red."

"That's an outrage. The superintendent is an old friend of mine, and I'll see that you get the $9 on the stumpage and a salary of $100 a month as long as you live. It is such men as you who make a line popular."

A little knot of gentlemen seated in front of the Arlington last evening were discussing literary matters.

"By the way, senator," said one, "what book do you think has helped you most?"

"Um—so—well, I guess maybe the pocketbook."

—The shrinking disposition of the flannel shirt becomes weekly more apparent.

—A sure sign that the doorbell is going to ring: When you are the only one in the house and are in the bathtub.

—John Clemens has moved his house above the high water mark of 1889, and is putting a substantial foundation under it.

—The Tyrone *Times* would like to see a new county formed out of parts of Blair, Huntingdon, and Centre counties, with Tyrone as the county seat thereof. This project is rather old and, at one time, John T. Fowler, of Blair county, made a munificent offer towards having it consumated. It would be a great convenience to many people, but, Bro. Nissly, should such a thing occur, of course, the new county would not object to paying a pro rata share of Mother Huntingdon's debt, as a consideration for relinquishing her claims on a large area of valuable territory; would it?

Watch for New Advertisement next week, but come along in the mean time and secure some of the bargains we are offering in various lines.

GEO. W. WRIGHT,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

Ladies' Emporium.

No damage from the Flood. All Goods nice, fresh and new.

Millinery, Dry Goods and Notions.

All latest styles and lowest prices.

Ladies, call and examine my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans.

Subscribe for "The Item."

B. O'Connor & Sons.

Our Anniversary!

NOTICE!

All notes and accounts to September 1st, not settled on or before October 10th, by cash or new note, will be left for collection. We do not wish to make cost, but must have all old books squared up without further notice.

We entered upon the sixth year of our business experience in Mapleton on the 1st inst. Our business has steadily grown from the time we first opened up to the present. There is reason in all things and the reason why we have so prospered is because we started in to save money to the people of this town and vicinity by giving them an extra quality of goods at very much reduced prices. We have adhered to this principle and it is a well known fact that we do sell goods cheaper than any other house in the trade.

About a year ago we determined upon pruning our patronage by dispensing with that portion of our trade which demanded two, three or four months credit. This attempt of course met with some cases which were hard to meet. But now we have determined to make all things bend and to this end we hereby give tice that under all circumstances customers must pay in full on pay day. Irresponsible parties and long time dealers need not ask us for credit. We are not doing business for fun. We believe we can save the people of this neighborhood money by a strict observance of this principle. We know when we will get paid for our goods, can buy for cash, and can sell at less margin than other dealers who buy on long time and allow customers to pay whenever it suits. We invite you to give us a call, learn our prices, compare them with those of other dealers, and buy where yon can do the best.

Remember, cash brings better bargains than credit. We mean to make the payment of cash an object to the people of Mapleton. Come and see if we do not verify our statements.

Respectfully,

B. O'Connor & Sons,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son

"The Old Reliable" Store

is the place to buy your Dress Goods, Tricots, Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Wool Cloths, French Flannels, Domestic Flannels, Etc., Etc. Also, Boots, Shoes, Gums, Etc. We make a specialty of Ladies' Fine Boots. We also carry a large stock of Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Oils, Paints, Etc., Etc.

Respectfully,

PHILLIPS & SON.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son.

LOOK THIS WAY!

Do you want to save money? If you do, call at the

OPERA HOUSE CLOTHING STORE

—FOR YOUR—

Fall and Winter Clothing.

We have stocked our room with a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, which we are offering at such reasonable prices as to make them go on sight. We have Children's Suits for $1.25. Boys' Good School Suits for $2.25. Youths' Suits, $3.00. up. Our Furnishing Goods department is complete, consisting of Hats, Caps, etc.; in fact, everything kept in a first-class clothing store. Neckwear in endless variety. Look out for Great Bargains in Overcoats, as we are going to sell them and PRICES WILL TALK. Call and examine our stock. Satisfaction given or money refunded. Respectfully,

W. E. Eby.

Opera House, Huntingdon, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM!

(Estate of Henry R. Linn, Dec'd.)

The undersigned, Executors of above estate, will expose to Public Sale, on the premises, on

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1889,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that certain mansion farm, situate in the township of Cass, county of Huntingdon, bounded as follows: By Caleb G. Wright, on the north, James Monehin and Peter Dell, on the east, Isaiah Reynolds, on the south, and Sarah Heaton et. al., on the west, containing

200 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

and having thereon erected a reasonably

GOOD DWELLING HOUSE,

a large bank barn, with wagon-shed and corn-crib; a large wash and spring-house, and all necessary out-buildings. About 125 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation; the remainder is well timbered, mostly with chestnut. Also, on the premises, a large orchard of choice fruit of all kinds. There is a never failing-spring of good water at the door, for household use and stock. The public road passes through said farm, about 8 miles from Mapleton.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid the 1st day of April, 1890, at which time a good title will be given. For the payment of the remaining two-thirds, any length of time will be given to suit the purchaser, with interest payable annually, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. Twenty-five dollars to be paid on day of sale by the purchaser, which shall be a credit on the first payment. The purchaser is to receive one-third bushels of all grain seeded out, to be cut, threshed, and delivered on the premises. Possession to be given April 1, 1890, or sooner, if desired. All lien creditors are requested to be present on day of sale.

The above farm will positively be sold on said day. Persons desiring to purchase a valuable farm will do well to call and see this one before day of sale. The premises will be shown at any time by the undersigned.

JAMES E. GLASGOW, Cassville, Pa.
HENRY STEVER, Latta Grove, Pa.
Executors of Henry R. Linn, dec'd.

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby notified to not trespass on any lands, leased by or belonging to either of the undersigned, for the purpose of hunting, gathering berries, or for any other purpose. All violations of this notice will be dealt with as the law directs.

W. D. CREE, A. J. WHITE,
W. T. BORING, WALTER PARKS,
ADAM RUPERT, F. E. WEAVER.

Sept. 5, 1889.

Notice to Farmers.

A report having been circulated to the effect that we will do no threshing this season, we take this method of notifying those who expect us to do their work or will give us the opportunity that we will be on hand, and are open for engagements.

Respectfully,
GREENLAND & PHEASANT.

Cassville, Pa., July 30, 1889.

New Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.